FEATURING THE GRAPHIC NOVEL *THE MARK OF THE DEVIL!*

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HEAVY

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THE ADULT ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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HEAVY METAL

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◄ Illustration by Jaime J. Carrillo
To find out more about Jaime's work, contact him at:
www.angelfire.com/magic/warlord

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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

Is it the November issue already? Man, where does the time go? It seems I was just writing the September publisher's note yesterday... crazy. One of the things I hate about writing the newsletters is that I write them a bit in advance. Although I usually slay on subject ie what I've carried on about the month before, but still need to think ahead — for example right now I'm throwing the ball around the backyard for one of the dogs, here in the middle of summer, while thinking about the coming fall for those who'll be reading this in September, yet getting ready to drive down to the San Diego Con, the biggest event of the comic book year that hasn't happened yet!!

It's been a crazy night getting ready for the show, lots of last minute packing and getting ready, as I am the one to drive the booth down from L.A. and the rest of the gang joins me there for set up. I'm not complaining, I'm really looking forward to it, as I always get to see so many great friends and fans I only get to see at the show once a year! This year is extra special because we are premiering Simon Bisley's "Illustrations from the Bible" book which will be a huge treat to all the Bisley admirers and will surely convert those who are not.

If you've never been to the San Diego Comic Con, you must try to get it on your "to do list" in the next couple years, as it truly is a mecca for both hardcore and casual fans of the medium. Projects and artists, both old and new can be seen for the first time or remembered with passion and joy. Collectors from all over the world stalk the aisles like starving beasts for a thread of personal history and childhood joy that can only be visited in that kind of atmosphere. Last year the event boasted over 80,000 fans, and expects even more this year.

Regardless, I'll be sure to take a bunch of behind the scenes photos to share with you all on the web site, and with Simon coming to the show, I'm sure we'll end up with a year's worth of "2 Drunk Idiots" updates for all to laugh at.

This issue is as good as they get for me, yet I feel like I always say that to you guys — I guess I'm just enjoying my job more than usual this year. We're more than halfway through it, and I have so many new favorite stories I get to share with you all. I can't wait for you to see what I've got coming up next! One day at a time, Kevin, and breathe deep.

Usually at this point in my publisher's note I love to chat about the amazing talent gathered for this month's adventures, but this time around I'm just going to say I simply love them all, and let you discover what I've put together for you this time around. And I'm not just saying that because it is four in the morning and I need an hour's sleep before I hit the road to San Diego! Really — trust me!

One last thing I'll mention about this issue is the letters section — this time I chose to run a recent stream from the message boards on the web-site that I thought you'd like to see. I get such great feedback from all the gang that hangs out there. I thought you'd like to see the kinds of issues discussed, and where I get inspiration for upcoming issues. Your thoughts do count, and to the folks that wrote in, I just want to say, "I'm on it!"

Talk to you all soon!

Kris Eastman

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

I have the following comments/ suggestions on everything from content to presentation (WARNING: I may ramble.)

1) In each issue, with the serial feature stories (like Gypsy, Maser, etc.) a little clarity would help. I'd like to know when past episodes were published, a recap or "about the author" would be nice too, and an idea about the future of the series would also be good (how many episodes are there in total, how many out so far, how many planned, when to expect the next part, etc...). I personally think that H.M. is messy (and I say this with love) and I wish I could feel a certain consistency. I don't mean about the specific stories, but about the feel of the magazine, the totally random "special issues", the not knowing what's coming up, and the not knowing if a liked feature is going to be back soon, or a disliked one is going to hang around forever and ever.

2) A master index (perhaps on the web-site) couldn't hurt as well. Failing that, reorganize the back issues section on this web-site into some semblance of order, so at least that could be used as something of a reference.

3) Not exactly a suggestion, but what ever happened to Adamov? His "Waters of Deadmoon" is my favorite all time H.M. story and was what got me reading H.M. regularly, and it's been a long while since the 3-part "Dayak" which seemed to end rather abruptly. A google search showed me there are 5 untranslated "Deadmoon" episodes— please get!!

4) Again, not exactly a suggestion, but what happened to "Choose Your Game"... did that ever end?

5) A "little" major graphical redesign might be in the cards... I mainly mean some of the "small" controllable things, like the H.M. controlled ads in the magazine and layouts that have remained relatively unchanged for over a decade! The paper quality change was already a big step in the right direction.

That's all I can think of for now.
Sam

In response:

Those are some really good points, Sam. To make it easier, maybe they could include an info page near the back where all of that (story/series info and about writers/artists) could be addressed.

Yeah, the ads are the same but HOW would you change the layout? Any ideas? I find that section confusing so I steer clear of it and never order anything. It might help to flow from caricature to realistic- magazine to book. Keep all the covers the same size from one page to the next, and keep them together.
Trish

In response:

1) Good notion. H.M. magazine has a free-for-all tone, yet the production should be a little down to earth.

2) Another good notion.

3) The Dayak series is OVER, until Adamov changes his mind.

4) Good question. "Choose Your Game", after reading the last chapter, has ended yet Kevin has a lot of other stuff for the magazine. Excluding the "Sex Tips", he doesn't want too much of a redundancy to the magazine.

5) To each his own, I'm kind of indifferent to the ads look.

In response:

Hi Sam! Welcome to the forum! Great first post. Keep 'em coming.

1) I agree with most of this. It would be nice to have a synopsis of what has happened in the story so far, and what issues were the last episodes in, and if it's known how many will be printed. I wouldn't pay too much attention to this info, but I've heard many requests for this. "About the author" would be good as a one-time separate feature in the same issue as one of the stories.

2) I've wished for a complete master index too. So, I built my own which you can find at www.heavymetalmagazine.ian page.com/hmlist.html

Lostboy

Exo-archaeologists say dating of objects coincides with time of Einstein's revelation.

"There is no evidence proving a connection to Einstein or his theory," says a skeptical Prof. Ken Ropoc, (seated in the photo at right) "But I'll admit that the idea is compelling."

Ropoc and two other members of his group have been studying the object for two years at the human colony on Tsailerol Prime. Though they have learned little about the inscription from the Tsai, evidence suggests that it may have been melted into rock by nuclear heat at least 1000 Earth years ago. No residual radioactivity has been detected, however.

IMAGES: GALACTIC GEOGRAPHIC ARCHIVE

1.326 M (ea) TSAI COLONY ARCHIVES

Another 1000 year old Tsailerol stone artifact (above) bears an identical inscription to the "Tsai Stone" suggests that it is not merely an attractive design. This inscription is etched into the stone with an unknown mix of organic acids and dyes. Like its cousin this artifact was found by Human colonists doing archaeological studies of the Tsailerol home world.

Right, humans enjoy visiting the Tsailerol compound at the Myhr Gardens on Earth where a Tsai family farms and thrives in a microcosm of their home world.

Above, is this a diagram of the famous equation that unlocked the secret of the atom for humanity? Its Tsailerol symbols are thought to stand for: E- Energy, M- Matter, C- Speed of light. The circle and its bisecting lines may represent an atom.

TSAILEROL ARTIFACT: E=MC² DIAGRAM?

Molded in volcanic basalt, this emblem is not from some early Gothic church, but an artifact from a dig being conducted by a Geographic team of resident colonists living with the Tsailerol. The pictures on these pages testify to the potential importance of the find, now called the *Tsai Stone*. But some believe it should be called the *Tsai-Einstein Stone*.

One of these is Tsai Colonist and archaeologist Sebastian L. Porta. It was her team who first noticed the relic near the side of an old ruin. The material it is made from resembles furnace slag or black glass and it appears to have been molded from another object.

The key to the relic's identification are the blue, tripodal Tsailerol; the longest known non-terrestrial technological species. Sadly, these pragmatic creatures do not value history as humans do. After all, a Tsai citizen is not one creature, but two; the Tsai and his sensory surrogate, the *pisp* that crowns each Tsailerol head.

"These people live in the moment," says Porta. "They also seem to have trouble with abstracts. That's what tipped me off to the significance of the plaque. At one moment it was a complete mystery, then I realized that it was a diagram of the formula E=MC². I'm still not sure that it's true, but I have a hunch that I'm right about this. It doesn't hurt my theory at all, that there's a copy etched with acid into a broken slab of marble-like stone. The two engravings are identical. We don't know when the Tsailerol first ventured into space. But we know that it has been for at least a thousand years. These slabs date from that time ... a time when on Earth Albert Einstein was concocting his Theory of Relativity, expressed mathematically as E=MC²."

1.325 M (w)

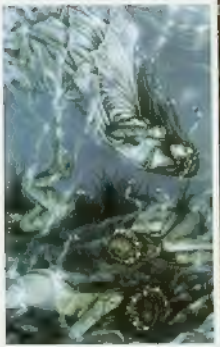
Perhaps more study will reveal further secrets of the Tsailerol artifacts. At the moment we can only imagine how Professor Albert Einstein might have reacted to the idea that an alien civilization had unlocked the secret of the atom at the same time it occurred to him.

Porta thinks Einstein would be pleased. She bases her view on one of the professor's famous quotations, one that, to her, speaks of an incredibly open mind: *"Strange is our situation here on earth. Each of us comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet sometimes seeming to divine a purpose."* – Albert Einstein

VICTORIA FRANCES

Gallery

Victoria Frances was born on October 25, 1962. Early on, she was fascinated by the Galizian woods (in Northwestern Spain) which is where she spent her childhood.



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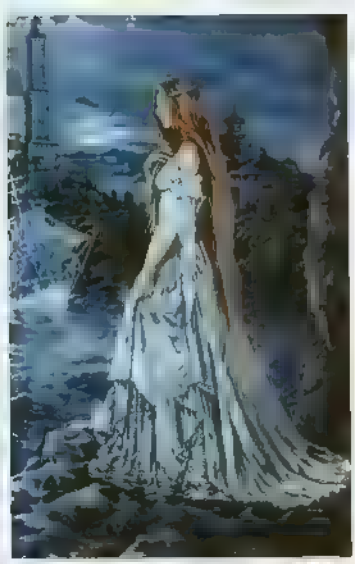
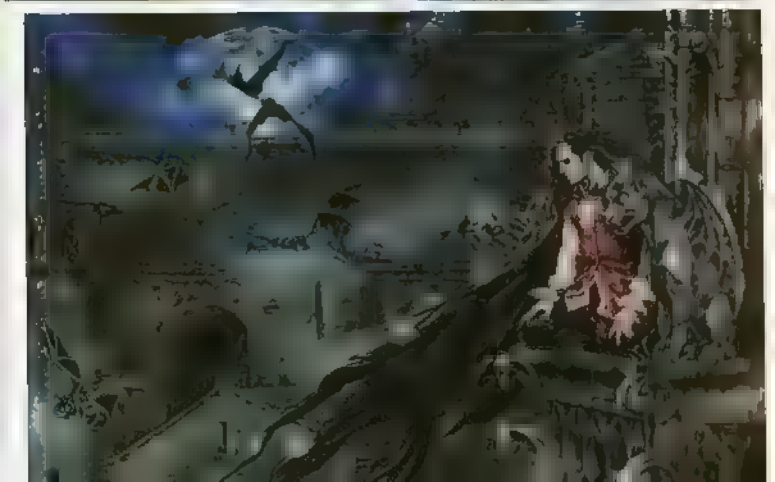




At present she continues her studies of Fine Arts in Valencia while continuing to illustrate book covers and other commissioned works. **FAVOLE**, her first illustrated book is a remembrance through the towns of Verona, Venecia, and Genova, where she links the illustrations to a story of a desolate atmosphere and extreme melancholy.

Roy G. Krenkel
Master of the Fantastic

Roy Krenkel was blessed with true vision. He didn't try to picture what the past looked like; he didn't work at imagining it. He saw it with a clarity remarkable in its ability to capture the ordinary. Writer Chris Henderson, longtime friend of Krenkel, who delivered the eulogy at his funeral:

The last time I wrote about Roy Krenkel in the pages of Heavy Metal it was a sad occasion. Krenkel had recently died from cancer and I contributed his obituary to the February 1981 issue. And while Krenkel has been gone for more than 20 years happily his art is still with us and more and more unpublished or rare work is coming to the surface. Since his [illegible] collection of his work, *Swordsmen and Sorcerers* was published by Eclipse Books. That book, designed by Krenkel, Marian Spitzkowsky and Thomas Yeates stood for two decades as the definitive collection of Krenkel's art work. But now more than 10 years later comes *RGK: The Art of R. G. Krenkel*. Vanguard Productions' latest collection of drawings, illustrations and sketches from this legendary master of fantasy art. Unlike any previous collections which usually only had one or two color pieces, this book also includes a nice selection of Krenkel's color artwork, including some of the paperback covers he did for Ace Books in the early 60s that are among his very best work. In addition to Krenkel's work, this book includes reminiscences of RGK by several close friends including Frank Frazetta and Al Williamson, with whom he worked on some now legendary science fiction and fantasy stories and covers for E.C. Comics, Warren, ACG, Avon and Atlas.

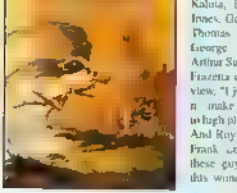
Although his work is now largely unknown to younger fans, Krenkel's protean imagination brought untold fantasy worlds to life including Robert E. Howard's Hyborian Age, Edgar Rice Burroughs' Pellucidar, Clark Ashton Smith's Zothique, Lovecraft's Necronomicon and Carpoh, Oz, as well as strange universes envisioned by fantasists like Lin Carter, L. Sprague DeCamp, George O. Smith, E.E. "Doc" Smith, Otis A. Kline, and many, many others. If you love Tarzan, Conan, John Carter of Mars, cavemen, futuristic cities and voluptuous fantasy temptresses, then I guarantee you will enjoy Krenkel's work.

Aside from the artistic importance of his own work, Krenkel is also important as a direct artistic bridge between the work of earlier masters like Joseph Clement Coll, Franklin Booth, J. Allen St. John, Norman Lindsay, Fortunino Matagna, Virgil Finlay and other artists who illustrated books, magazines and pulp fiction during the first half of the 20th century. Krenkel's own work in book, magazine and pulp illustrations carried on their legacy while his enthusiasm for the art created by his influences in turn influenced friends and colleagues like Frank Frazetta, Al Williamson, Angelo Torres and several generations of younger fantasy artists such as Michael Kaluta, Berni Wrightson, Jeffrey Jones, Gary Gianni, Charles Vess, Thomas Yeates, Scott Hampton, George Pratt, Mike Hoffman, Arthur Suydam and Alan Weiss. As Frazetta observed in a 1983 interview, "I just did my thing and had a make any pretensions of going to high places or anything like that. And Roy said: 'You gotta do this Frank. Look at these guys, look at these guys!' And he'd show me this wonderful art that really got me fired up. Not that I wanted to be like them, but it just amazed me as to the kind of talent that really was out there that I wasn't aware of."

While Krenkel never possessed the facility for dynamically fluid anatomy that Frazetta and Williamson did, he outpaced both of his friends in his ability to evoke a sense of both time and place in his drawings and paintings. Sometimes when you look at Krenkel's work, especially when he's depicting some detailed scene of the past, it's so vivid you get the impression that Krenkel must have had a time machine tucked away somewhere in his home amidst the stacks of books, art, sculptures and old pulp magazines. Krenkel's work was so powerful and convincing because it had the flavor of being created by someone who was painting from life, even if it was a scene or a person or a creature that had never been and could never be. When Krenkel painted Barsoom or Pellucidar or Caspak or Oz or Cimmeria, then damned you believe it or not, Krenkel's own belief in the scene he created was so complete it's funny, but it's true. Even some of Krenkel's sketches, little doodles done on scrap paper with a ballpoint pen have this quality. His best work created environments that no matter how fantastic or outlandish they might appear, were always utterly believable. A collector and student of great art all his life, he used his knowledge of previous artistic titans as well as his knowledge of history, costuming, and architecture to fashion futuristic worlds or believably detailed excavations of past eras time after time. Krenkel [illegible] about his own work in an interview conducted by fellow artist (and Krenkel fan) Rick Bryant that appeared in *Comics Interview #5*:

> "I've got the kind of mind that sees the relationship between things. The feel for Rome the free for Greece, a bubble and bustle about Rome. Greece strikes me more leisurely. That's my interpretation and, wouldn't want to defend it it's how I feel. In Greece I think of leader philosophy. In Rome, I think of pomp and arrogance. It all goes into the people, the setting, the viewpoint. I have a picture called Montezuma. It's a nice house with drawing that [illegible] Montezuma [illegible] he is crying and kneeling against the fragment of a monument. There's something of lost kingdoms and vanished empires, and the man himself caught in this. That's the kind of thing you want to do but you can't just sit down and say, 'Boy, I'm going to shoot for it' it just [illegible]."

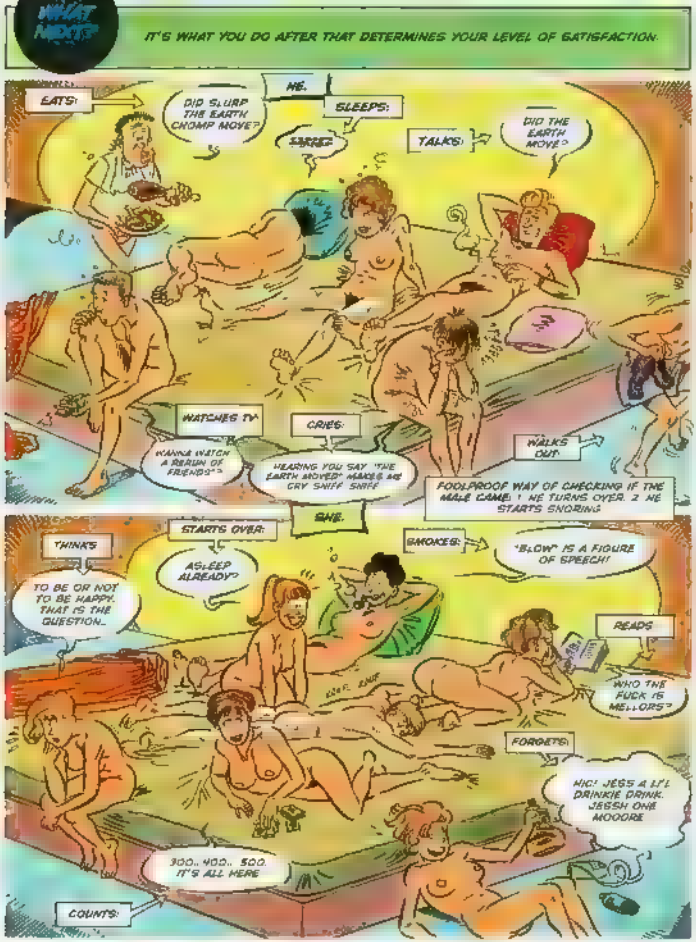
Although he executed relatively few finished pieces, Krenkel's protean imagination produced thousands of sketches, studies, doodles and concepts that found their way into countless fanzines like *Amra*, *Spaz Front*, *ERB-Dom* and countless others throughout the 60's, 70's and 80's, fortunately for his fans, and for anyone who loves top-notch fantasy art. Krenkel produced enough work that another volume of this size [illegible] any of the work either from *RGK: The Art of Roy G. Krenkel*, or the previous book [illegible] *Scenes From the Ancient World*.



...ghly ... ...ne ... ...ture ... ...ition ... ...ke ... ...paperback edition of *The Moon Men*. A ... ...ance was ... ...ing ... ...e subtle beauty of Krenkel's work to make much of an impression on me but other startling artistic influences thoroughly pigeonhole my early years. I've encountered this dramatic and wonderful artist's work in the ...ing ... ...ubsequent Krenkel painting or drawing ... ...ountered a few years later I waited impatiently for my copy of *The Sorcerers of the Thunder*. This ... by Krenkel, ... the brainchild publisher Don Grant. And when it finally arrived, was blown away again as I pawed over Krenkel's gorgeous, detailed scenes of Crusaders battling hordes of undead warriors. This ... the gods of Valhalla was art for a ... new worlds with Krenkel knew ... ... Robert Howard's worlds were supposed to look like and could translate that knowledge ... ... canvas or pen ... ... paper.

Rejk: The Art of Roy G. Krenkel, being ... ... a ... ... over 250 Krenkel color paintings and black and white illustrations including many that have ... ... seen print. This volume ... ... Krenkel's ... ... and other ... ... Rare Books characters. Riser ... ...

HOW TO STAY FIT
IF NOTHING ELSE SEEMS TO WORK YOU CAN ALWAYS USE AN APHRODISIAC TO GET AROUSED THEY COME IN SEVERAL CATEGORIES.
CLASSIC: GARLIC GINSENG, PEPPER
YUCK. THEY MAKE HIS MOUTH SMELL LIKE HIS ASSHOLE
GASTRONOMIC: CHOCOLATE OYSTERS FROGS' LEGS
OYSTER SHERBET AND TADPOLE JELLY WITH A CHOCOLATE TOPPING
EXOTIC: RHINOCEROS HORN, TIGER'S PENIS AND CROCODILE CRAP
SLICE THREE SPIDER TESTICLES CRUSH TWO PLATYPUS BILLS AND MIX IN WITH A HUGE AMOUNT OF COLOMBIAN NOSE CANDY
YOU'LL BE HUMPING ANYTHING THAT MOVES
SYMBOLIC: CHAMPAGNE
YOUR EYES SPARKLE LIKE THE BUBBLES IN MY GLASS
LET'S HOPE YOUR COCK IS BIGGER THAN THIS CORK
WHAT NOT TO DO TO KEEP FIT
ADVICE TO WOMEN WHO FEEL SEXUALLY HARASSED: SALTPETER
THIS TASTES JUST LIKE THE SOUP THEY USED TO GIVE US IN THE ARMY
DON'T KNOW WAS A CONSCIEN TIOUS OBJECTOR
IT WAS RECENTLY DISCOVERED THAT LETTUCE HAS THE SAME PROPERTIES... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EAT 300 LBS. OF IT.
CAN I HAVE SOME PEPPER ON IT?


WHAT MEN'S
IT'S WHAT YOU DO AFTER THAT DETERMINES YOUR LEVEL OF SATISFACTION.
HE.
EATS:
DID SLURP THE EARTH CHOMP MOVE?
SLEEPS:
SNORE!
TALKS:
DID THE EARTH MOVE?
WATCHES TV
CRIES:
WANNA WATCH A RERUN OF FRIENDS?
WEARING YOU SAY "THE EARTH MOVED" MAKES ME CRY SNIFF SNIFF
WALKS OUT.
FOOLPROOF WAY OF CHECKING IF THE MALE CAME: 1. HE TURNS OVER. 2. HE STARTS SNORING
SHE.
STARTS OVER:
THINKS
ASLEEP ALREADY?
TO BE OR NOT TO BE HAPPY. THAT IS THE QUESTION...
SMOKES:
"BLOW" IS A FIGURE OF SPEECH!
READS
WHO THE FUCK IS MEL GIBSON?
FORGETS:
HIC! JESS A LI'L DRINKIE DRINK. JESSH ONE MOOORE
300... 400... 500. IT'S ALL HERE
COUNTS:

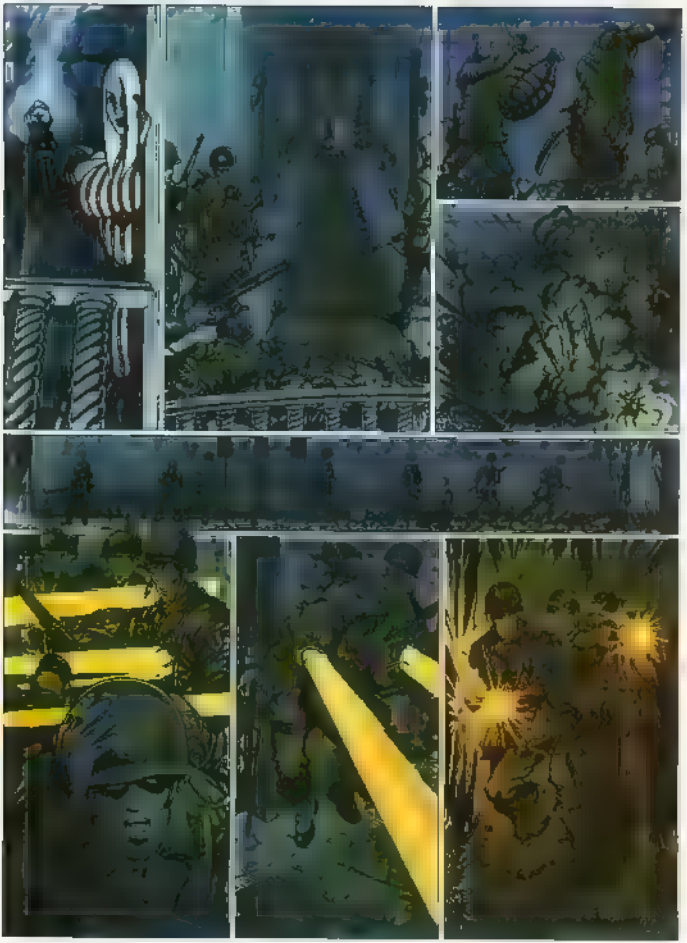
JEZZZ! WHAT'S THIS...!
COVER ME! DAMN IT! COVER ME!

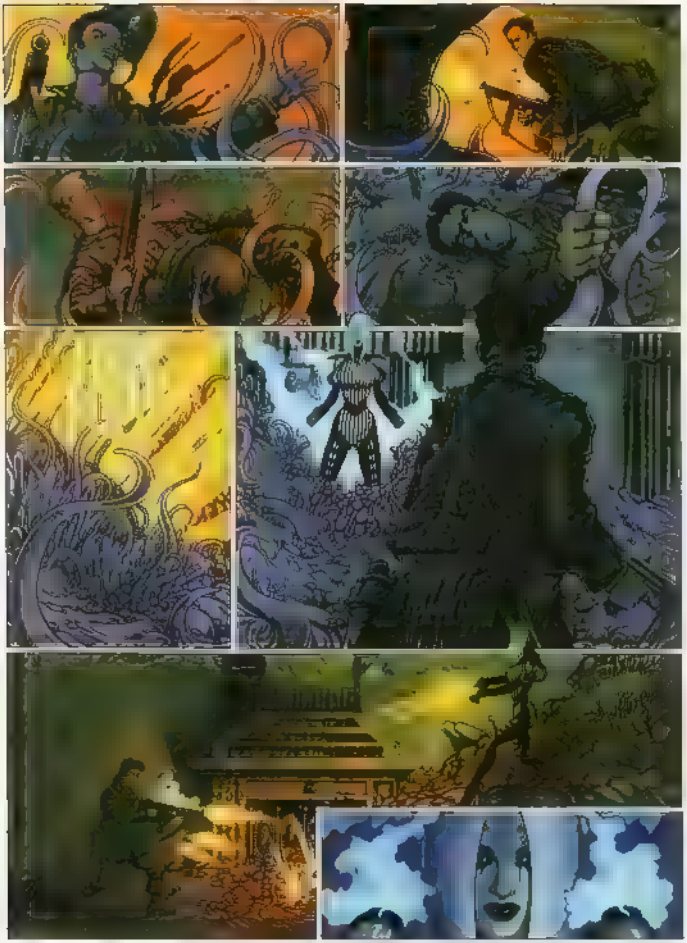
LET'S GO SEE FREEWARD THE HERO'S DIE!
YOU GO AHEAD. I'LL JUST CHECK THE SKY GIVE THEM WARNING IF WE FAR TODAY
FOLLOW
SHIT!
HE'S AT LEAST THEY CAN KEEP IT
PREPARE FOR HELP ME!

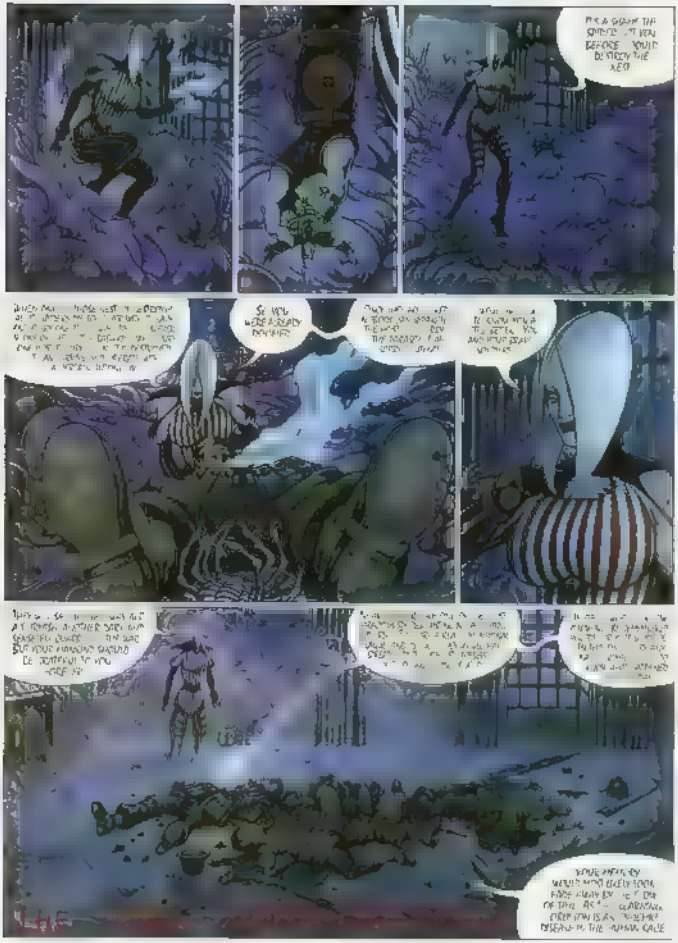
YOUR HEART DOES NOT LIE IT REMAINS SCARRED BY MY ASSAULT BUT THE GATE THAT YOU GUARD REVEAL ABOUT YOUR VISION IS PARADOXICAL WITH BEING
AHHHH SEE YOU!
BUT I'M NOT ALTHOUGH BUT AS ARCHETYPE I'M SCARRED BUT IT'S BETTER TO SEE THIS PARADOX IS NOT AN ATTACK ON MY POWER
IT'S CONFUSING IF YOU CAN'T SEE ALL ASPECTS
YOU WILL HAVE TO SWEAR MY FULL BODY WITH AN AURA NORMAL WHICH WILL MAKE ME INVISIBLE TO OUR COMMON ENEMY
HERE HAVE THIS THESE CREATURES ARE GOOD AT THEIR DESIRE TO SPIES
THE SUCCESS OF MY MISSION, AND THE SURVIVAL OF YOUR WORST ENEMIES UNTIL I
THAT IS ENOUGH LIEUTENANT NOW LET YOUR SOLDIERS IN, ONE AT A TIME

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DIEU?
WHAT'S UP, BABE? THE LIEUTENANT DOESN'T HAVE HANDS ENOUGH TO TURN YOU ON?
HE'S OK, SALT AND HE'S UP TO HER. SHE HAS SOMETHING TO TELL YOU.

OOP
OOP



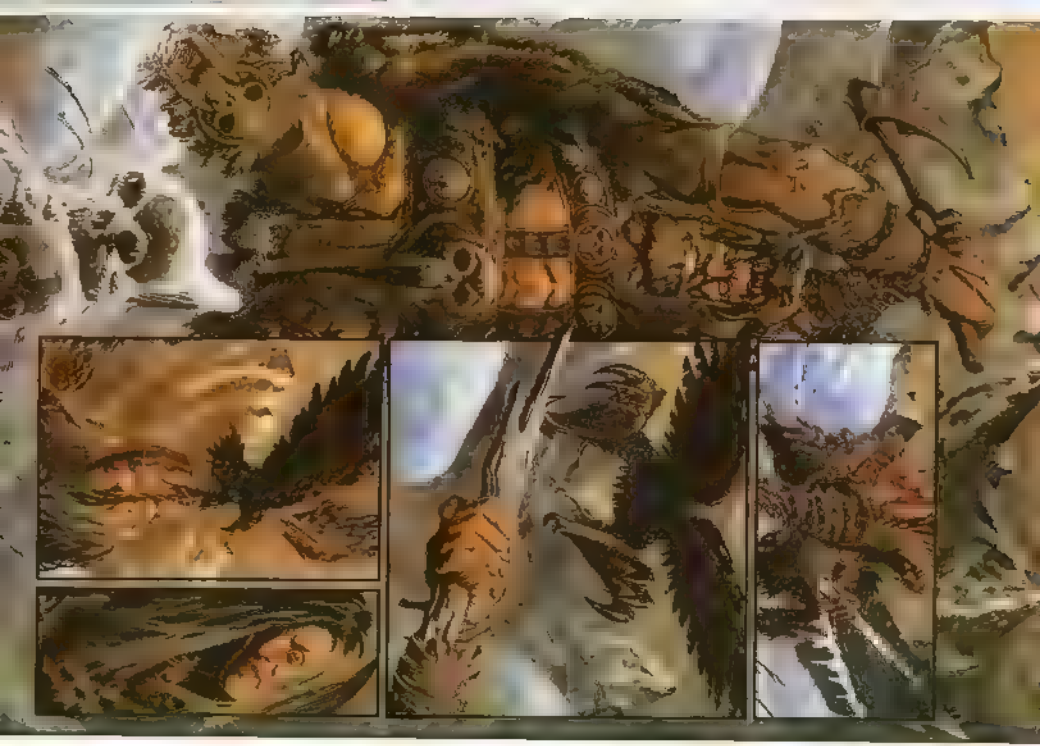




IN THAT DISTANT TIME, THE WORLD OF BOURAM STILL CONSISTED OF THREE TERRITORIES. THE EAST, THE HOMELAND OF MEN, IN THE MIDDLE, YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT. THE TEMPERATE LANDS, THE CENTER OF TRADE AND COMMERCE. AND THE SNOW BOUND LANDS OF THE NORTH, WHERE THIS STORY BEGINS.

DID YOU HEAR THAT, KARON? THAT NALLCATH WANTS ME TO SACRIFICE ONE OF OUR WARRIORS TO HIM. DOESN'T HE REALIZE THAT YOU COULD TEAR OUT HIS HEART WITH YOUR CLAWS?
IS THERE A WARRIOR WHO IS BRAVE ENOUGH TO CROSS THE BRIDGE OF OBLIVION WITH ME?

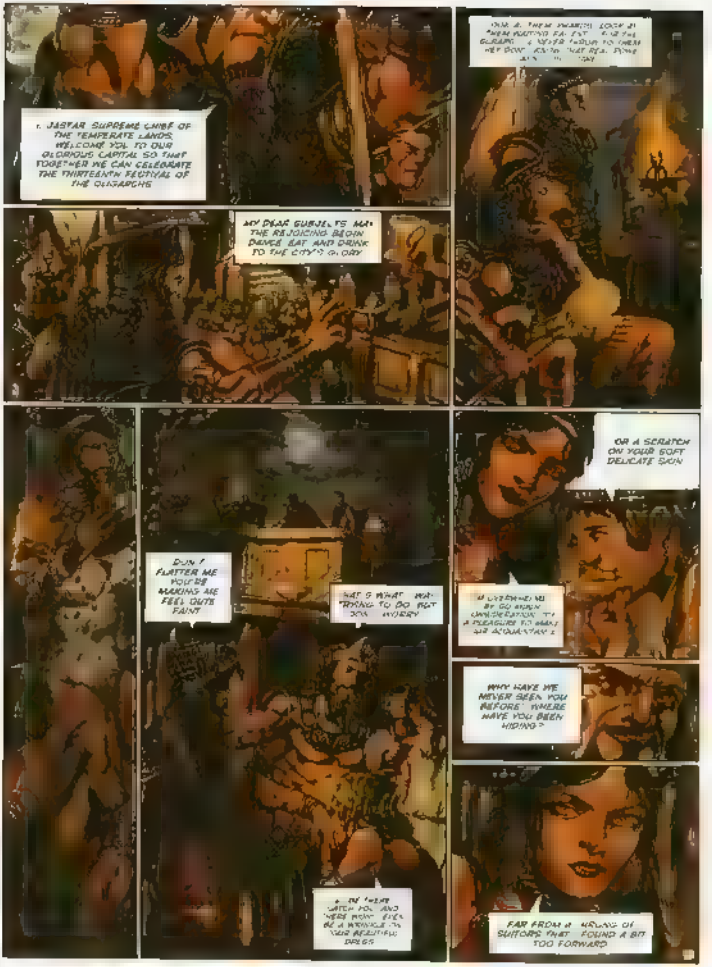
KILL HIM, KARDA

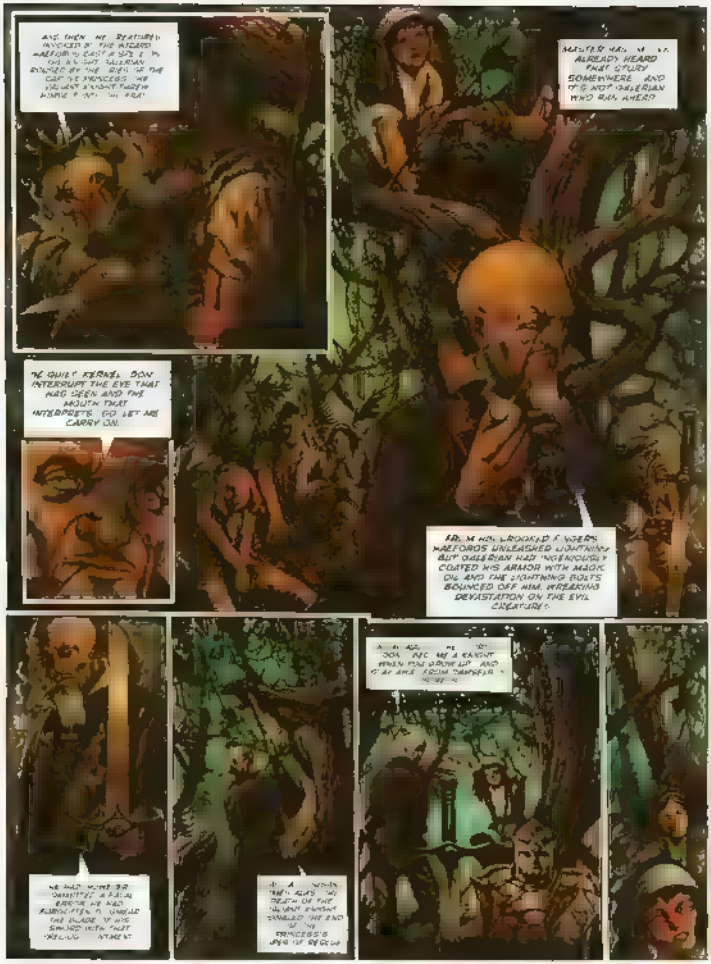


WELL, DONE, NAGRATH. BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW THAT YOU'RE ON DAHAAR'S TERRITORY?
AND NOW, MUST PUT AN END TO THE LEGEND OF THE DAHAAR.
NO ONE HAS EVER COME BACK ALIVE

DAMN CHEAT!
BY DOLIRAM, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I DO TO CHEATS LIKE YOU!

GO ON THEN, YOU LAZY ONE! DO YOUR DUTY!
A TAKE AS SPOILS THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO GET ME INTO ARTEMIS' PARTY.

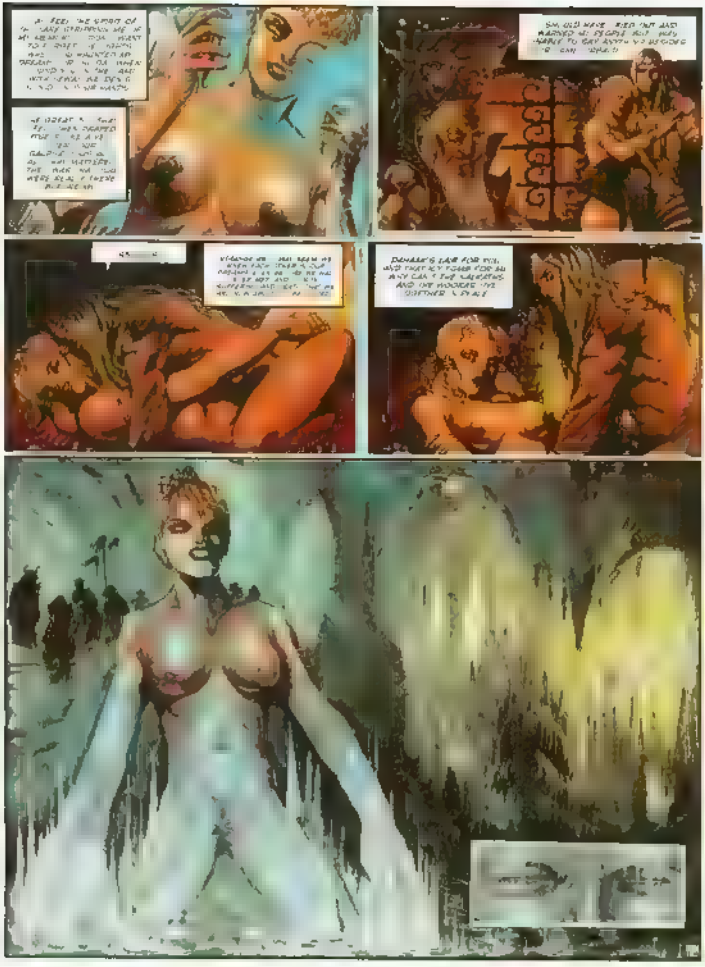

I, JARYAR SUPREME CHIEF OF THE TEMPERATE LANDS, WELCOME YOU TO OUR GLORIOUS CAPITAL SO THAT TOGETHER WE CAN CELEBRATE THE THIRTEENTH FESTIVAL OF THE OLISARCHS
MY DEAR SUBJECTS MAY THE REJOICING BEGIN DRINK EAT AND DRINK TO THE OLISARCHS GLORY
OH A NEW INVENTION LOOK AT THEM PUTTING FOOD IN THEIR MOUTHS
OH A SCRATCH ON YOUR SOFT DELICATE SKIN
I APPRECIATE YOU BEING SO OPEN MINDED IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET AN ACQUAINTANCE
SURELY I FLATTER ME YOU'D BE MAKING ME FEEL QUITE FAINT
WHAT'S WHAT HAS TRYING TO DO BUT SOMEWHERE
WHY HAVE WE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?
I'M HERE WITH YOU AND HERE NOW EVEN BE A PRINCESS IN YOUR BEAUTIFUL DRESS
FAR FROM A HERDING OF SUITORS THAT FOUND A BIT TOO FORWARD


AND THEN, HE DESTROYED INVOKED A THE WEAPONS WARFORD TO CAST A SPELL IN THE ALL THAT SULLIVAN BLOCKED BY THE BACK OF THE CAT. HE PROCEEDS. HE WOULDN'T KNOW FROM WHERE IT CAME.
MASTER HAL, WE'VE ALREADY HEARD THAT STORY SOMEWHERE. AND IT IS NOT SULLIVAN WHO RUNS AWAY!
"BE QUIET, KERNEL. DON INTERRUPT THE EYE THAT HAS SEEN AND THE MOUTH THAT INTERPRETS. GO LET ME CARRY ON.
FROM HIS CROOKED STAFF WARFORD UNLEASHED LIGHTNING BUT SULLIVAN HAD "CLEVERLY" COATED HIS ARMOR WITH MAGIC OIL AND THE LIGHTNING BOLTS BOUNCED OFF HIM, WREAKING DEVASTATION ON THE EVIL CREATURE!
1
HE HAD MADE THE IMMORTAL ERROR HE HAD ATTEMPTED TO UNSHEATHE THE BLADE IF HIS SWORD WITH THAT ONE HAND.
AS A WOMAN SHE WAS THE DEATH OF THE VALIANT KNIGHT ENABLED THE END OF THE PRINCESS'S
KNIGHT YOU DROP IT AND IT AT AND FROM DARKER

LET ME HAVE A FRESH PARCHMENT ON WHICH TO WRITE DOWN OUR FUTURE EXPLOITS
IS D. HERE?
QUILL THAT HAS SO OFTEN RAID HOLINESS TO THE BLOOD OF THE MARTYRS' WHITER THAN
ARE UNABLE TO QUILL SO THAT WORDS WILL FLY OUT AT THE SPEED OF MY THOUGHTS
IS THAT HIM?

WHEN ALL THE KRAKEN'S IF WITHIN CAN'T BE SEEN WHY HAVE ASSASSINATED BY DOUBT? ONLY IN AND IN DEATH AND THE DY INCARNATION AS AT ON TO OTHER.
WHEN HE DESTROYED HIS BODY ARGALO THE MAGNIFICENT THOUGHT THAT BY DESTROYING HIS OF BASTIN, EDGE OR FATHER HE WILL BE ABLE TO PUT THE WAR BETWEEN OUR TWO CLANS BUT MY SOUL IS IMMORTAL AND I HAVE NEVER A NEW SHELTER FOR YOU !
KHOS AKTON! YOU ARE THE LAST OF OUR CLAN! YOUR SACRIFICE WILL NOT BE IN VAIN. YOUR TIRED BODY AN SOUL REVEIVE A NEW LIFE
NOW SEE THE FIRE THAT IS CONSUMING MY BODY! IT WILL FREE ME IN A MOMENT WE WILL BE BUT ONE
IT HAS BEGUN!

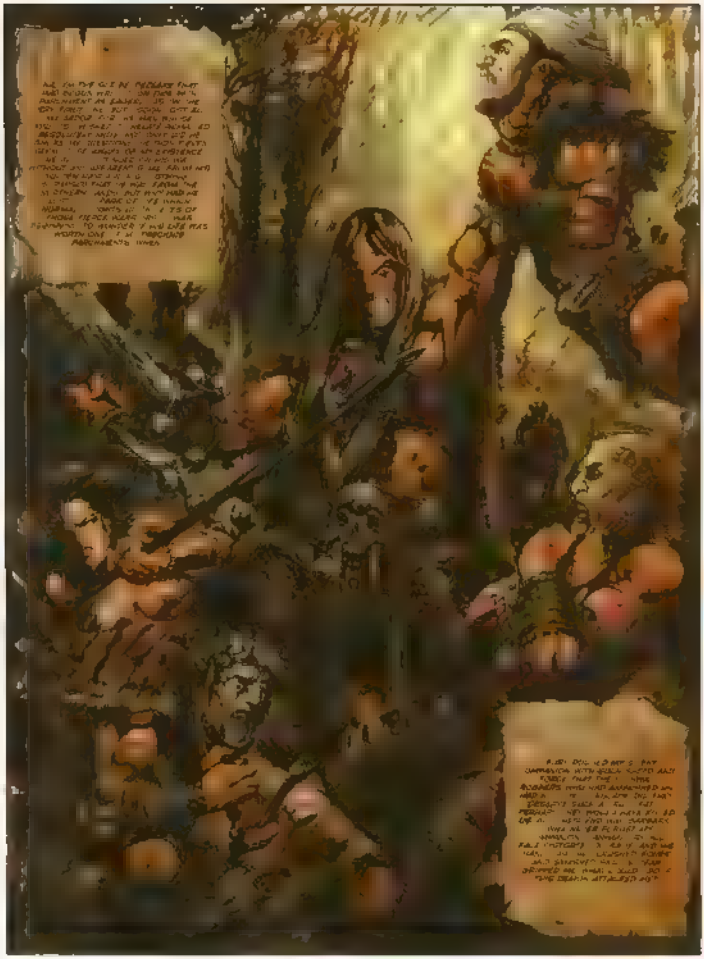
PEOPLE OF WOMIKA YOU ARE INVITED HERE NOT TO CELEBRATE MY REBIRTH BUT TO TAKE PART IN ANNICIA MIBBELAN'S PURIFICATION CEREMONY
DRINK AND ENTER THE ICY LAKE!
COME BACK ALIVE AND YOU WILL BE FORGIVEN
I'M SORRY TO HAVE DISAPPOINTED YOU FATHER



SOME GOLD COINS A FEW JEWELS AND AN ENEMA THAT'S JASTAR'S GREAT TREASURE
WHERE ARE YOU GOING WORST THE LADY ASKED US TO WAIT HERE
BE NOT AS PATIENT AS YOU, AROH. WAIT HERE, IF YOU WANT BUT I'M SURE SHE'S DUPING US
YOU'RE JUST AFRAID SHE'LL FALL FOR ME
YOU'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME MR. NO SMART REMARK?
YES, BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN YET WHERE IS SHE?
YOU BY JESUS! AH NO AND NOT FOR MY PART

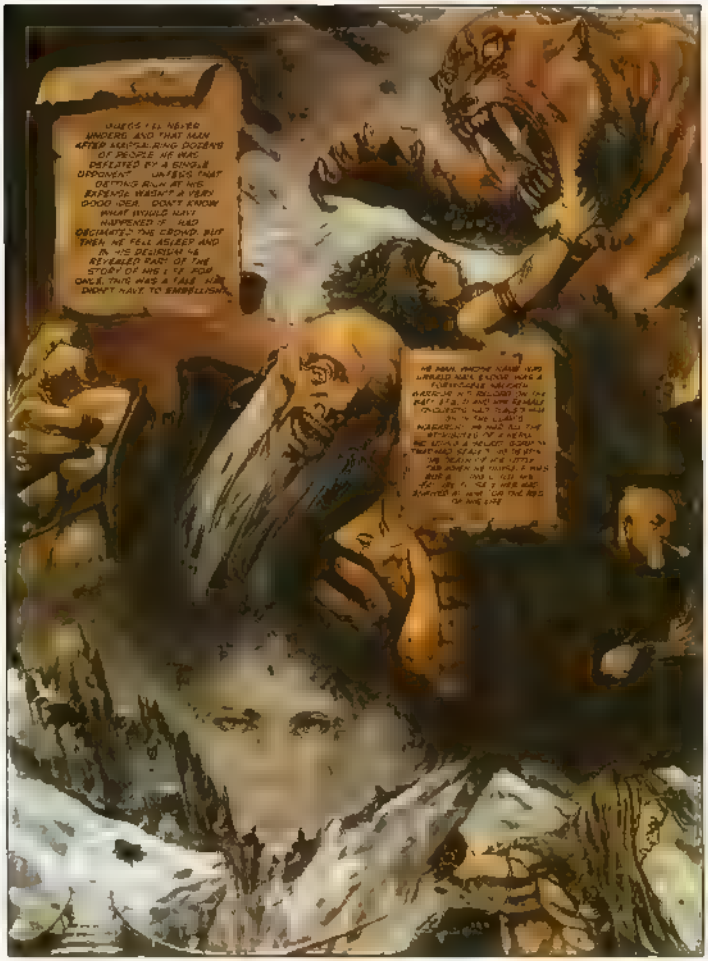
LIGHT
WHERE AM I? THIS PLACE ISN'T ON MY MAP
LORD JASTAR IS MERCILESS WITH THIEVES I... W-WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
KEEP CALM ARON. IT'S A DASH FROM THE GORGEOUS LADY WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK
I HOPE THIS SECRET PASSAGE LEADS TO YOUR FABULOUS TREASURES JASTAR
OH MUST POWERFUL MASK OF JASTAR DELIVER US FROM EVIL

THERE. NOW YOU'RE FREE. COULD THIS MASK BE ASTAAR'S TREASURE? THERE IS NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT IT
BE GIANTS. MAGIC IF YOU POSSESS MAGIC POWERS, NOW IS THE TIME TO PROVE IT
I'VE HAD ENOUGH ADVENTURE FOR EXHAUSTED. WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING THESE CREATURES FOR DAYS NOW AND ALL YOU CAN GIVE ME TO EAT ARE A FEW ALMONDS AND SOME TONIGHT NO MORE
I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO COME WITH ME UNLESS
YOU CAN'T BE SO PICKY WHEN YOU ARE ON AN ADVENTURE. IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE AND HAVE TO BE A KNIGHT

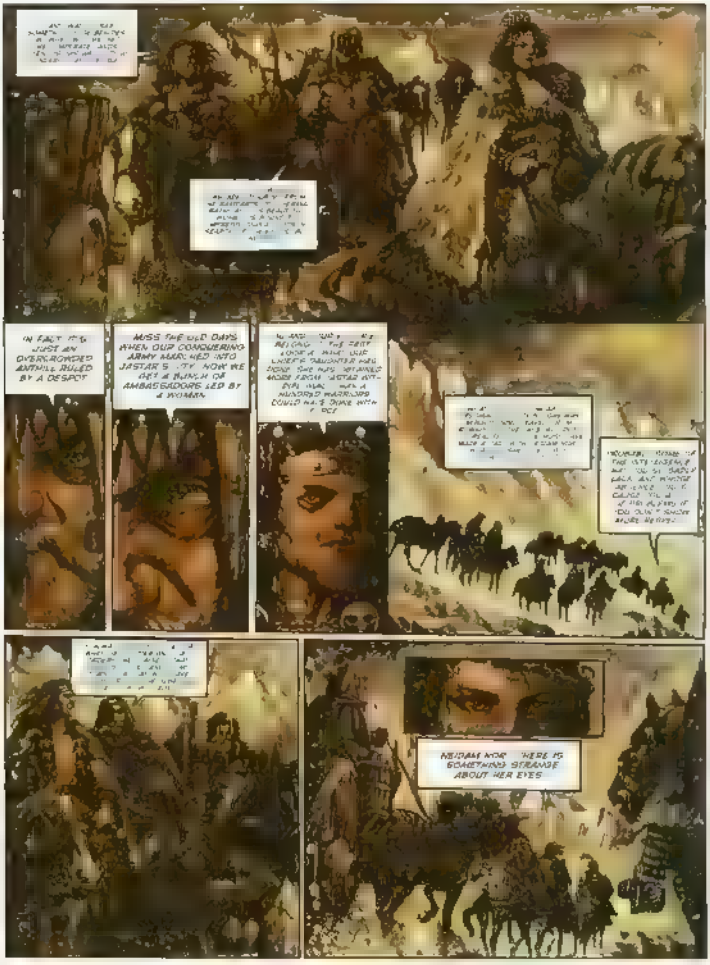


WHEN THE LAST OF OUR ATTACKERS WAS DEAD MY COMPANION BECAME MUTE AGAIN SEVERAL TIMES THE VOICE OF REASON TOLD ME TO GO BACK EAST TO THE LAND OF MY ANCESTORS BUT SOMETHING BESIDES FEAR KEPT ME GOING CURIOSITY
CURIOSITY HAS BEEN THE CAUSE OF MANY TRIALS IN MY LIFETIME BUT THIS TIME HAS THE FEELING THAT BECAUSE OF THIS SILENT MAN MY NAME WOULD BE REMEMBERED WITH THOSE OF THE GREAT HEROES OF THE PAST
SUCH AS VIRIATHA THE ADMINISTRATOR BERENICE THE STRATEGIST PELORIDA THE CONQUEROR RODERIC THE DEFIANCED
I TOLD YOU KERNEL THAT THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN HAIR WAS JUST A BLOOD-THIRSTY BRUTE
DID YOU SEE HOW MANY OF THEM THERE WERE ? AND HE WAS ALONE IF ONLY WE'D BE AS BRAVE AS HE IS
I'D BE ABLE TO PROTECT YOU COVER YOU WITH JEWELS AND MANY FOR
HATE YOU KERNEL

ARE YOU STILL SMILING?
NO ONE HAS CHALLENGED
WHILE I'M HERE I GIVE FIVE COINS TO WHOEVER CAN DEFEAT
WHAT AGAINST THIS WRECK? IS THIS A TRICK?
IF NO ONE WANTS TO WIN MY COINS I'LL GO TO ANOTHER VILLAGE WHERE THERE ARE FEWER COWARDS
GO HOME SCOUNDREL!
HELP ME CARRY HIM TO THE INN. NOW HE'S LOST CONSCIOUSNESS
WHAT? IT'S ALREADY OVER
I WANT TO FIGHT HIM TOO!


UNLESS I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THAT MAN AFTER MASSACRING DOZENS OF PEOPLE HE WAS DEFEATED BY A SINGLE OPPONENT. UNLESS THAT OPPONENT WAS PUTTING RUN AT HIS EXPENSE. WASN'T A VERY GOOD IDEA. DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF HAD DECIDED TO THE CROWD. BUT THEN, HE FELL ASLEEP AND AS HIS BIOGRAPHER, HE REVEALED PART OF THE STORY OF HIS LIFE. FOR ONCE, THIS WAS A TALE WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO EMBELLISH.

THEN, IN HIS DELIRIUM, HE ENTERED A MORE RECENT PAST, RIGHT AFTER WHAT THE WORLD'S SHAMAN EXHORTED HIM TO DO: HIS OWN SACRIFICE. HIS PLAN: HOW NEWAN DAR-DEN HOPED TO WIN THE WAR AGAINST THE NAKAJIMA. ISRAELD WOULD PROBABLY HAVE SEEN IN IT AN HADA'S LOYALTY TO A HUMAN AMARCAL.
HIS RECENT MEMORIES WERE FRAGMENTED. HE SAW HIMSELF FALLING A WEEK OR SO AFTER KILLING NEWAN DAR-DEN. THEN CAME ROUND THE BORDER OF ORJAVIK. ISRAELD VITHORY TALK TO HIM AND HIS FILE. A PROFILE IN AN EXPRESSIONIST ABSOLUTE HYSTERIC


IN FACT IT'S JUST AN OVERCROWDED ANTHILL RULED BY A DESPOT
I MISS THE OLD DAYS WHEN OUR CONQUERING ARMY MARCHED INTO JASTAR'S CITY. NOW WE GET A BUNCH OF AMBASSADORS LED BY A WOMAN
NEIDAM NOW THERE IS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT HER EYES

ADONN ALL THIS IS QUITE UNCOMFORTABLE ISN'T IT. H NORST
YES YES BUT I CAN BREATHE MORE EASILY NOW THAN A WHILE AGO KIND ARON
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU? QUARTER YOU DISHEARTER YOU? LET MY GIANTS CRUSH YOU? HMMM WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HEY IF YOU'RE MOST MERCIFUL JASTAR DON'T DON'T WE JUST FOLLOWED A BEAUTIFUL
THIEF JUST A FILTHY LITTLE THIEF REALLY
WE JUST WANTED TO CATCH HER.
RED HANDED AND BRING HER TO YOU.
WE SAW HER SHE TOOK IT
MIRROR: MIRROR: SHOW ME HER FACE
DAMN! THE MASK WILL LEAD ME TO HER

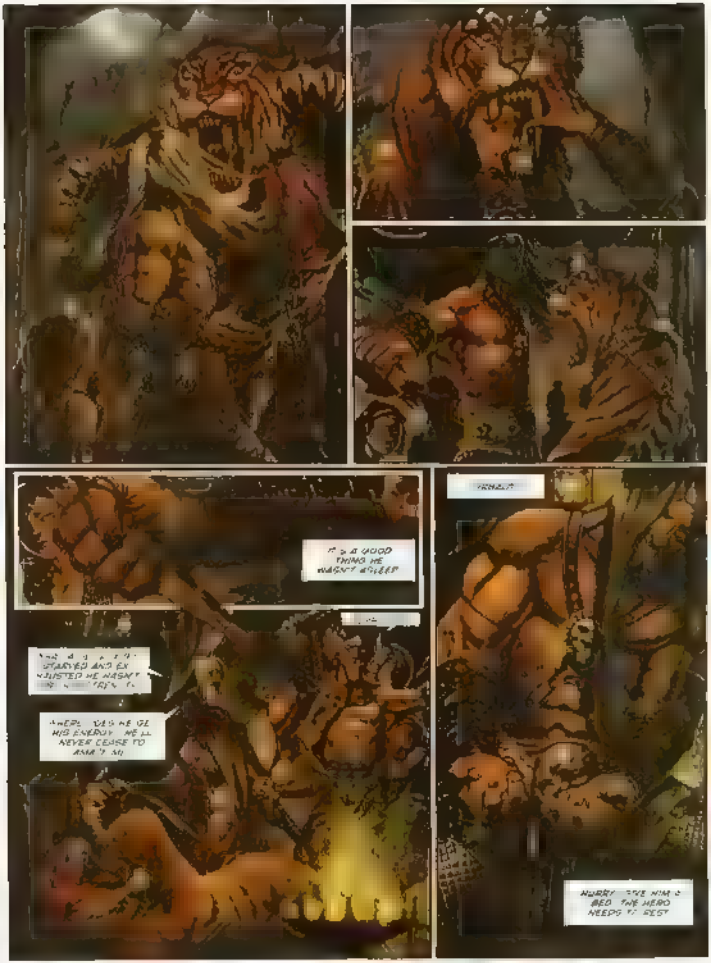
STILL SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET A GOOD PRICE FOR IT
HELP! AHHHHH!
IT'S YOUR FAULT MOSES TOLD YOU THIS WASN'T THE RIGHT PATH
HE'LL NEVER BE BACK HOME THE WOLVES ARE GONNA EAT US UP TOO
STOP WHINING AND HELP ME GET FREE
NEED SOME HELP YOUNG MAN?

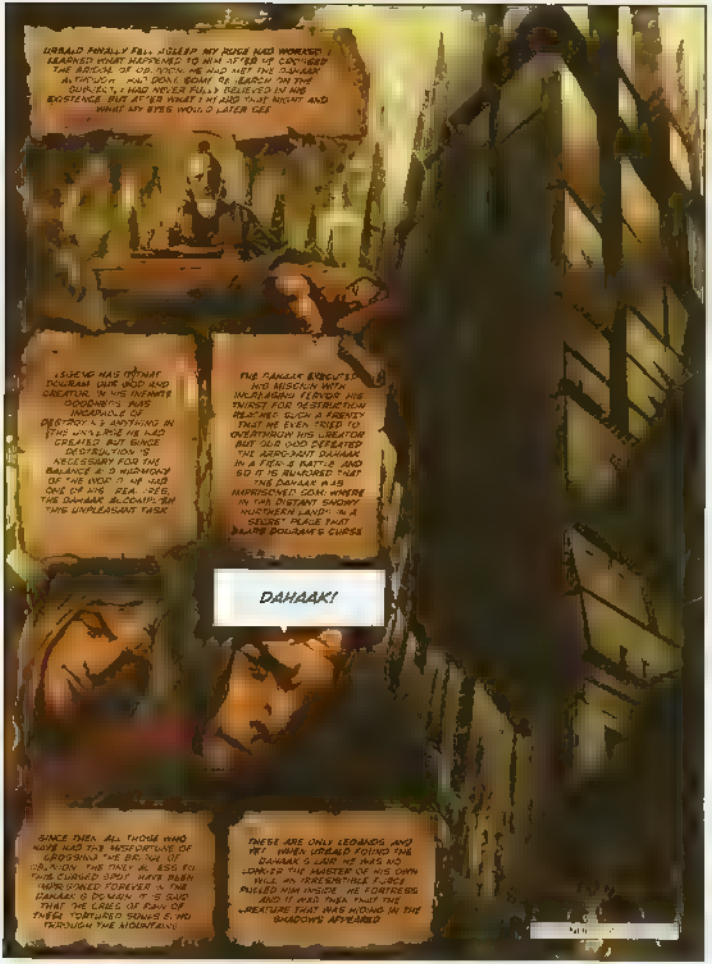
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN THE FOREST? IN ORDER... THERE ISN'T A VILLAGE LESS THAN A DAY'S WALK FROM HERE
AHHH... MAN'S RELATIONSHIP WITH NATURE HAS BEEN A DIFFICULT ONE SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME
HMPH! THIS MAN ISN'T A REAL WARRIOR HE'S A COWARD
AND THEN YOU OF A SUDDEN HE TOLD US TO BACK TO OUR CAMPS
I'VE GOT SOME URGENT TASKS BUT CAN DROP YOU OFF AT THE CLOSEST VILLAGE
NO. I AM STAYING HERE I'M OLD ENOUGH TO ARE ARE OF MYSELF AND DON'T NEED HELP FROM A WOMAN
AS YOU WISH. MY POSITION IS REALLY NOT OF OBEDIENCE BUT KNOWING AND SOON YOU'LL BE SO GLAD OF HE IS
WHAT'S THIS ?
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN ?

THERE LOOK A KNIGHT IS COMING OUT OF THE FOREST ON HIS OWN
IT'S THE THIEF WANT HER ALIVE

EVERYWHERE WE ARE I WOULD CAST STRANGE LOOKS AT ME IT'S TRUE MY FORMED A STRANGE FEA WE BECAME REFINED SLEAZE AND ME THE DIRTY
EVER SINCE I'D MET HIM I'D ONLY SEEN HIM EXPRESS HIMSELF THROUGH VIOLENCE OR DREAMS SO EVERY NIGHT WAITED IMPATIENTLY FOR HIM TO FALL ASLEEP IN VAIN
HE ALWAYS OUTDID ME
BUT HADN'T RUN OUT OF IDEAS YET
SUPPOSE WE RUSHY BLUES IS T THE LAST TIME
MAY GOD FORGIVE ME I USED A FATHER UNDATELY HONEY DUH DAYS TO BATTER WHEN A MAN AND HEARTS ARE FAL
NO IT'S FOR ME

COME ON, HRBALD AREN'T YOU TIRED WITH AREN'T YOU SLEEPY? MMM?
LOOKS LIKE THE HOOFLAND MARSH DOESN'T IT MUCH TO OFFER!
CALM DOWN, LADIES!


IT'S A GOOD THING HE WASN'T KILLED
HE'S A LOT MORE STARVED AND EXHAUSTED HE WASN'T
WHEW. THIS HE IS HIS ENERGY. HE'LL NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE ME
HURRY. GIVE HIM A BED. THE HERO NEEDS HIS REST

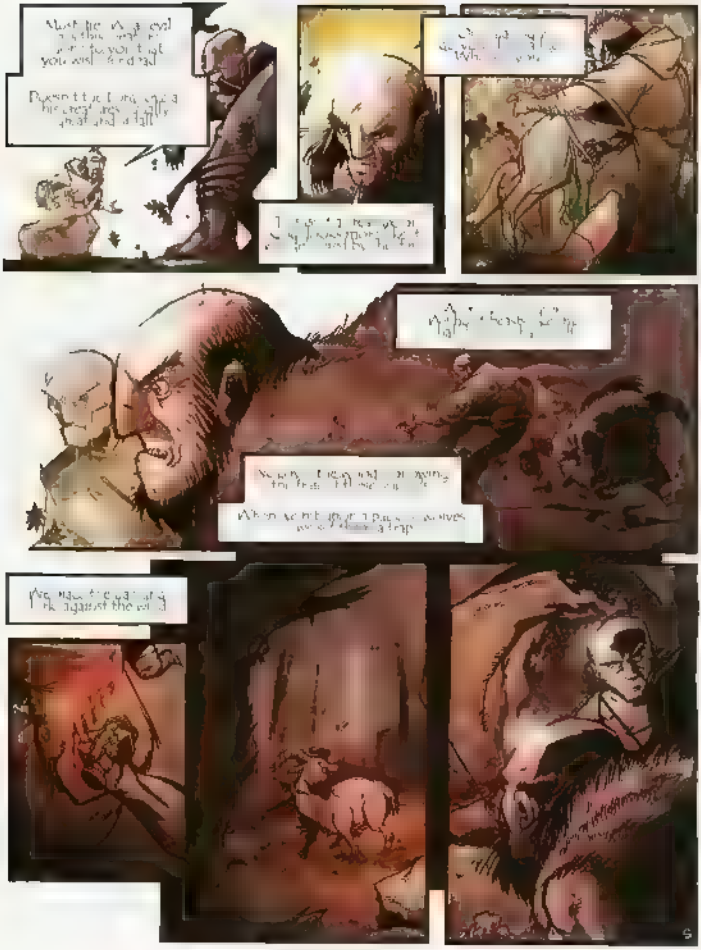

UBBALD FINALLY FELL ASLEEP. MY RUSE HAD WORKED. I LEARNED WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM AFTER HE CONFESSED THE BRIDGE OF DOOMED ME AND MET THE DAHAAK. ALTHOUGH, HAD DONE SOME RESEARCH ON THE QUARRY, I HAD NEVER FULLY BELIEVED IN HIS EXISTENCE. BUT AFTER WHAT I MET AND THAT NIGHT AND WHAT MY EYES WOULD LATER SEE
A SHEMG WAS WHAT DOGRAM CAME GOD AND CREATOR OF HIS INFANTE DOOMERS WAS INCAPABLE OF DESTROYING ANYTHING IN THE UNIVERSE HE HAD CREATED, BUT SINCE DESTRUCTION IS NECESSARY FOR THE BALANCE AND HARMONY OF THE WORLD HE HAD ONE OF HIS FEARLESS, THE DAHAAK, ACCOMPLISH THIS UNPLEASANT TASK
THE DAHAAK EXECUTES HIS MISSION WITH INCREDIBLE FEROCITY HIS THIRST FOR DESTRUCTION REACHES SUCH A FRENZY THAT HE EVEN TRIED TO OVERTHROW HIS CREATOR BUT OUR GOD DEFEATED THE ARROGANT DAHAAK IN A FIERCE BATTLE AND SO IT IS AWARDED THAT THE DAHAAK BE IMPRISONED FOR WHERE IN THE DISTANT SNOWY NORTHERN LANDS IN A SECRET PLACE FAR FROM DOGRAM'S CURSE
DAHAAK!
SINCE THEN, ALL THOSE WHO HAVE HAD THE MISFORTUNE OF CROSSING THE BRIDGE OF DESOLATION, THE ONLY ACCESS TO THIS CURSED SPOT, HAVE BEEN CONDEMNED FOREVER IN THE DAHAAK'S DOMAIN. IT IS SAID THAT THE CRIES OF PAIN OF THESE TORTURED SOULS ECHO THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS
THESE ARE ONLY LEGENDS AND YET WHEN UBBALD FOUND THE DAHAAK'S LAIR HE WAS NO LONGER THE MASTER OF HIS OWN WILL AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE PULLED HIM INSIDE THE FORTRESS AND IT WAS THEN THAT THE CREATURE THAT WAS HIDING IN THE SHADOWS APPEARED

There's a time of the year when wolves, as any other animal need to find a mate to share their lives with

It was during those days when the first victim was found in the woods surrounding the area of St. Michael
A week later, some peasants came across another strange young girl in the same circumstances
No doubt, both girls had been attacked by the same person, or animal
THE SEASON OF WEREWOLVES
G.Holgado

A few days have passed
Gotcha !

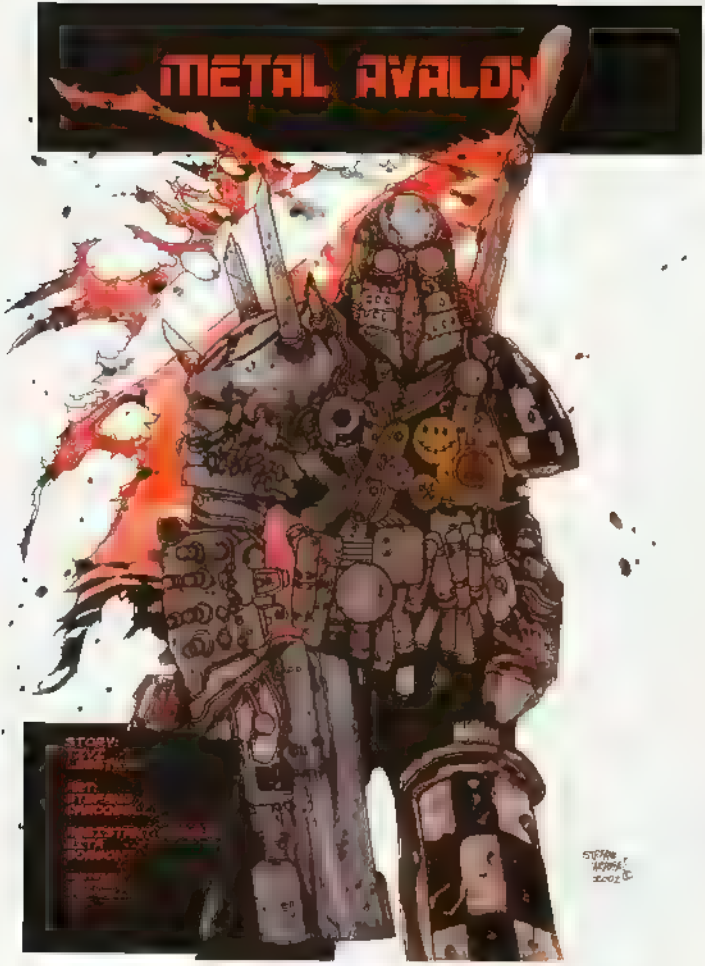
ZUD
ZUD
ZUD

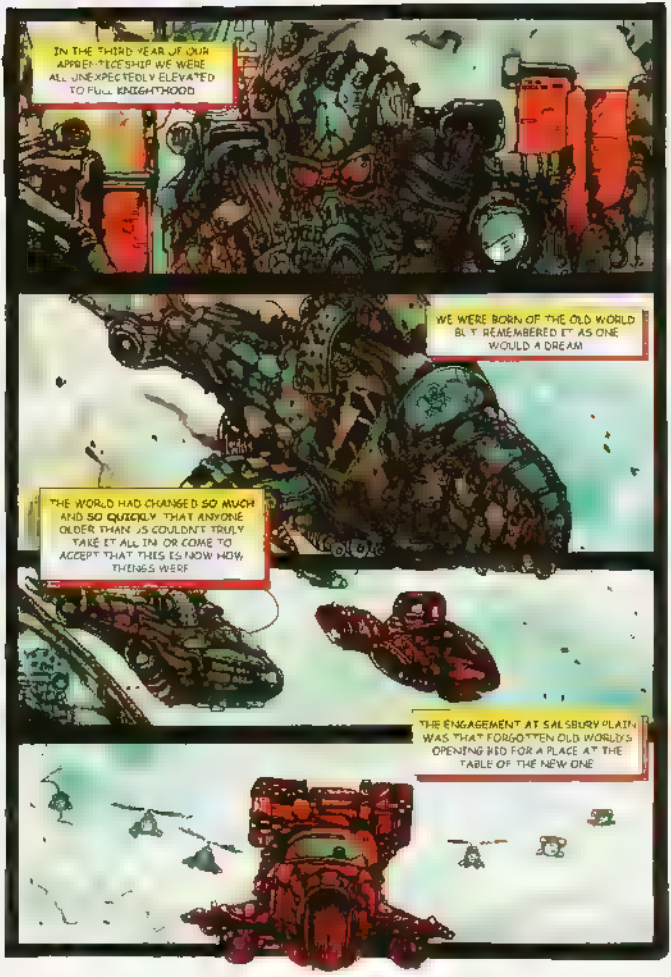


AAAOOOOUUUUUU
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

end.

METAL AVALON




IN THE THIRD YEAR OF OUR APPRENTICESHIP WE WERE ALL UNEXPECTEDLY ELEVATED TO FULL KNIGHTHOOD
WE WERE BORN OF THE OLD WORLD BUT REMEMBERED IT AS ONE WOULD A DREAM
THE WORLD HAD CHANGED SO MUCH AND SO QUICKLY THAT ANYONE OLDER THAN US COULDN'T TRULY TAKE IT ALL IN OR COME TO ACCEPT THAT THIS IS NOW HOW THINGS WERE
THE ENGAGEMENT AT SALSBURY PLAIN WAS THAT FORGOTTEN OLD WORLD'S OPENING BID FOR A PLACE AT THE TABLE OF THE NEW ONE

OUR TECHNO MAGES HAD ESTABLISHED AN OPENING IN THEIR DEFENSES
AT EXACTLY NOON WE WERE GIVE AUTHORIZATION TO DEPLOY
AND WE WERE IN HELL

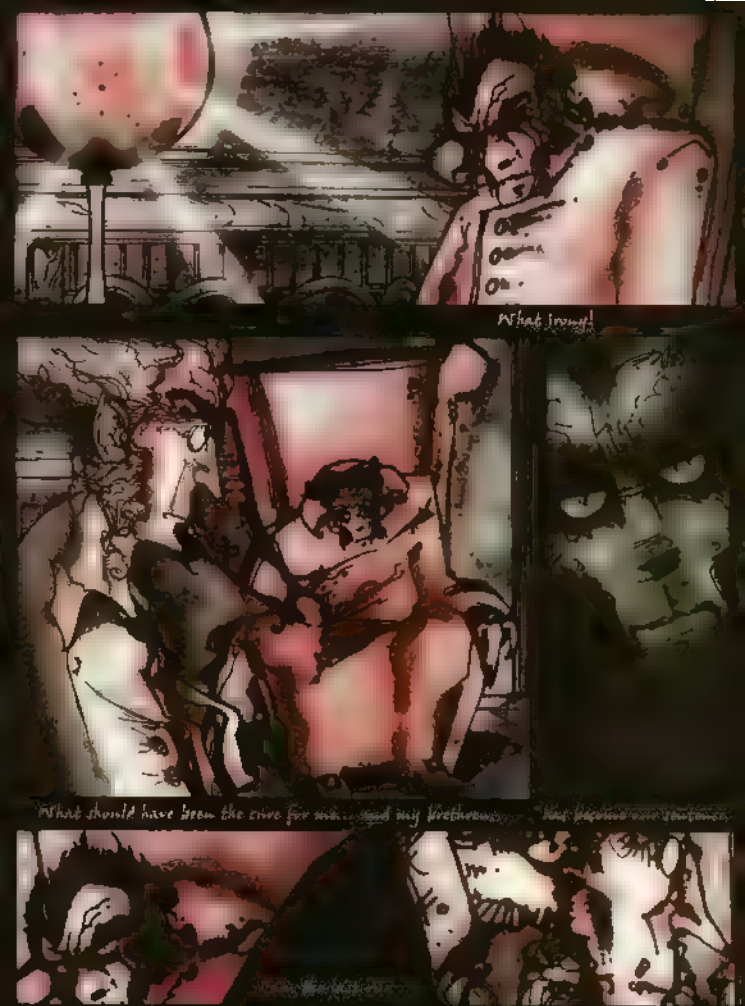
OUR TECHNO MAGES HAD ESTABLISHED AN OPENING IN THEIR DEFENSES
AT EXACTLY NOON WE WERE GIVE AUTHORIZATION TO DEPLOY
NOT COMPREHENDING WHAT WE WERE DOING WE LEAPED INTO A VOID
KNIGHT-FALL !!!
AND WE WERE IN HELL

NOT COMPREHENDING WHAT WE WERE DOING WE LEAPED INTO A VOID
KNIGHT-FALL !!!

DEEP WITHIN THE ENEMY ENCAMPMENT, WAR MAGES HURRIEDLY ENTERED COCOONS OF PSIENCE IN AN ATTEMPT TO RAISE A LIMITED DEFENSE
ZzZZAAAZZzz
ZzZZAAAZZzz
boom
boom
boom

WWRRRRRRHHHHHHHHH
AND SO... FOR THE LAST TIME THAT DAY DID WE LEARN THE LIMITATIONS OF OUR TECHNOLOGIES
(Extract from the memoirs of ... Guy Decarie)
FFTOOOMMMPRHH

Julianna
Well, my friend, it's the last one.
The Sylandrian Empire soon. The haunting visions finished.
My name forgotten.
There is future. No hope.


What irony!
What should have been the cries for war... and my brethrens... Now become our confusion.

Instead of... the bottle... I was sure I would find a solution. A cure.
Now, at the End.
And in my foolish mistake I sacrificed you in vain... I will never forgive myself...
My beloved Veronica... what I have done...

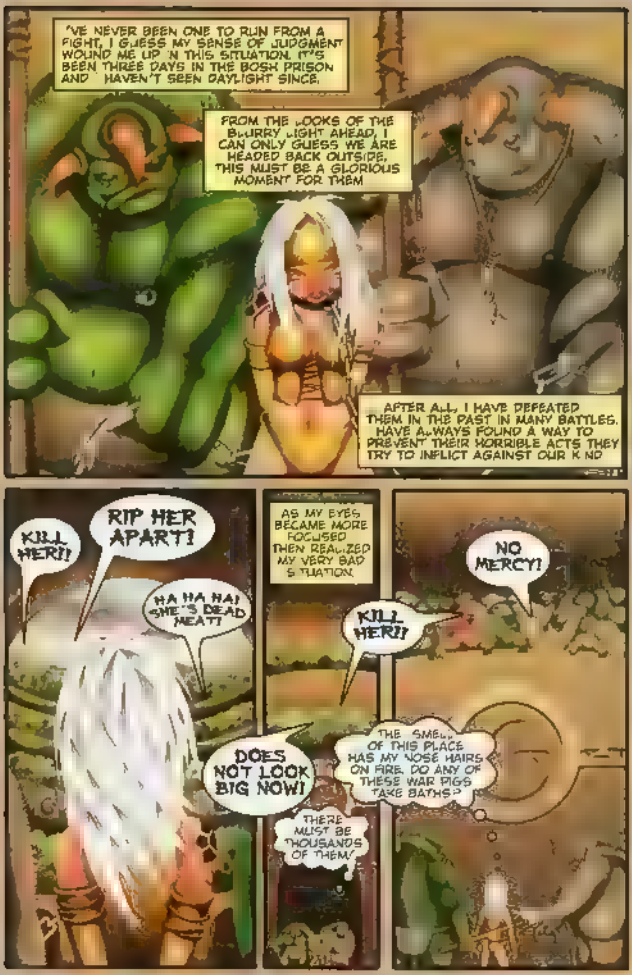
You were safe... safe... that I had to try... to try... it even seemed so close.
Now, I have to surrender.
The first one to be defeated. It's the end of our world...
Now all mortals are vampires...

We who lived for centuries fed by their blood are nothing more...
In the end we share the same Fate.
There is no mortal blood left to keep us alive...
Except yours... my beloved Veronika.
The END

COOL, ISN'T IT?
YEAH, BUT... IT SCARED ME A LITTLE
I MEAN... WHAT IF SOMETHING LIKE THAT DOES REALLY HAPPEN?
WANTED!
OH, YEAH, RIGHT... MOVIES JUST MAKE ME HUNGRY... LET'S HAVE A SNACK...

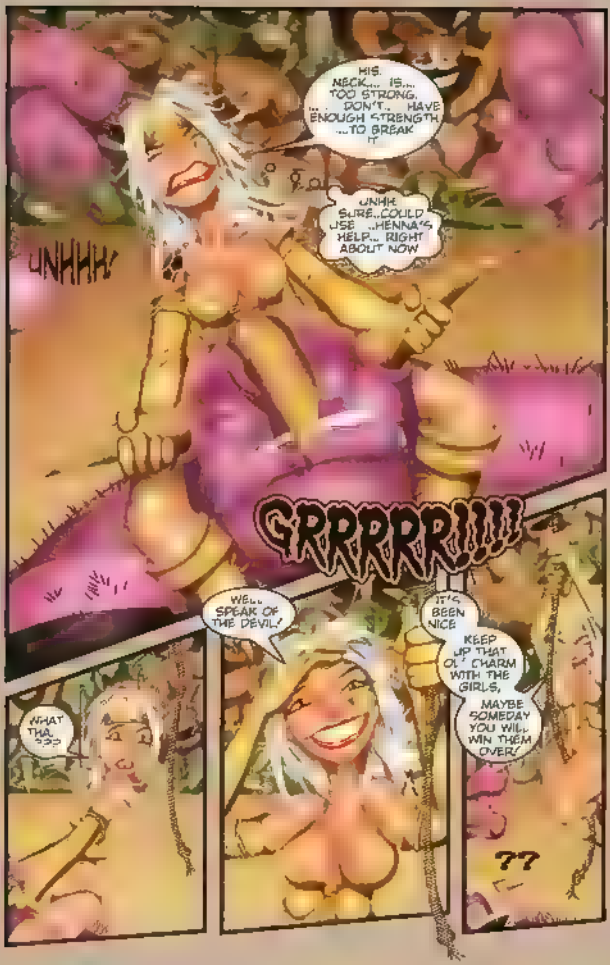
I'M JUST DYING TO GET MY TEETH INTO SOMETHING TASTY...
VAMPIRE SYNDROME
ART: ALESSANDRO BONI
STORY: SMOKY MAN
LETTERING: ROBERTO
THE END

WILDFLOWER
LITTLE DEVIL RUN !


I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE TO RUN FROM A FIGHT, I GUESS MY SENSE OF JUDGMENT WOUND ME UP IN THIS SITUATION. IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS IN THE BOSH PRISON AND HAVEN'T SEEN DAYLIGHT SINCE.
FROM THE LOOKS OF THE BLURRY LIGHT AHEAD, I CAN ONLY GUESS WE ARE HEADED BACK OUTSIDE. THIS MUST BE A GLORIOUS MOMENT FOR THEM
AFTER ALL, I HAVE DEFEATED THEM IN THE PAST IN MANY BATTLES. HAVE ALWAYS FOUND A WAY TO PREVENT THEIR HORRIBLE ACTS THEY TRY TO INFLICT AGAINST OUR KIND
KILL HER!!
RIP HER APART!
HA HA HA! SHE'S DEAD MEAT!
DOES NOT LOOK BIG NOW!
AS MY EYES BECAME MORE FOCUSED THEN REALIZED MY VERY BAD SITUATION.
KILL HER!!
NO MERCY!
THE SMELL OF THIS PLACE HAS MY NOSE HAIRS ON FIRE. DO ANY OF THESE WAR PIGS TAKE BATHS?
THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF THEM!

HEY TOOTS!!
ME WANT PIECE OF MEAT?
NOTHING COULD PREPARE ME FOR WHAT WAS ABOUT TO SEE. THE WORDS "RUN LIKE HELL" ENTERED MY MIND.
IF I WANTED TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE, I WOULD NEED TO BE CALM FROM WITHIN.
STOOD UP GROUND LIKE ANY GREAT WARRIOR WOULD AND BEGAN TO CONCENTRATE ON MY HEART BEAT.
BOOOMLUB
KILL HER!
YEAAHH!
MEAT! MEAT! MEAT! MEAT!
HOLD ME BACK! HOLD ME BACK!
GRRRROWWLL!
WHEW! HE SURE COULD USE A BREATH MINT!
MAYBE RUNNING ISN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA!

GRRROWLLL!!
YIKES!
THIS IS BAD REAL BAD!
KERBOOM!
HUH?
THAT'S IT! I'M NOT RUNNING ANYMORE!
FIRST YOU SPIT ON ME! THEN YOU TRY TO SMASH ME LIKE A BUG.
WELL, YOU JUST MESSED WITH THE WRONG GIRL!
DON'T THINK HE BOUGHT THE TOUGH TALK.
OH WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING
CAN'T SAY IT HASN'T BEEN A GOOD LIFE


HIS NECK... IS... TOO STRONG. ... DON'T... HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH ...TO BREAK IT
UNHH
UNHH
I'M SURE..COULD USE ...HENNA'S HELP... RIGHT ABOUT NOW
GRRRRR!!!!
WELL... SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!
IT'S BEEN NICE
KEEP UP THAT OL' CHARM WITH THE GIRLS, MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU WILL WIN THEM OVER!
WHAT THA...??
??

GOOD OL' HENNA. OWE HER BIG TIME FOR THIS ONE. IT SURE IS GOOD TO HAVE FRIENDS LOOKING OUT FOR YOU IN HIGH PLACES.
HANG ON TIGHT!
WHOA!
GAH! KAH!
GRRRRRR
YOU COME BACK! FIGHT!
GRRRRRR
WARRIORS FIGHT! COWARDS RUN!
YOU NO HONOR HAVE.
SHE WHO LIVES AND RUNS AWAY LIVES TO KICK ASS ANOTHER DAY!
GET ME OUTTA HERE!
BUH BYE BOYS!
YOUR SCENTS ME HAVE WILL FIND YOU I WILL!
-FIN-

CAVE MAN

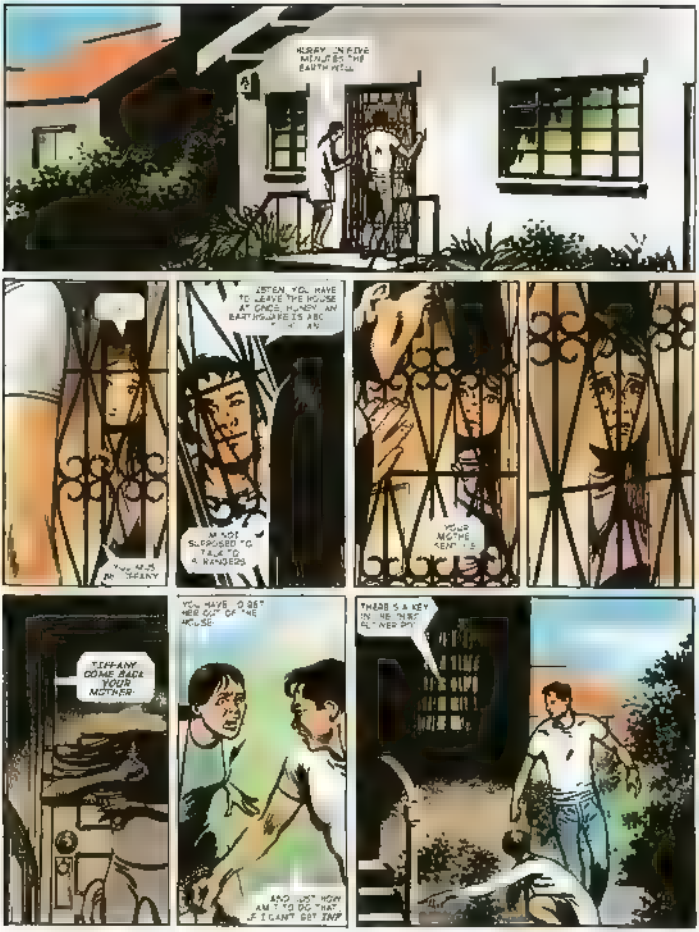
tayyarozka1.com

CITY OF GHOSTS

script & lettering . josef rother art : david lloyd

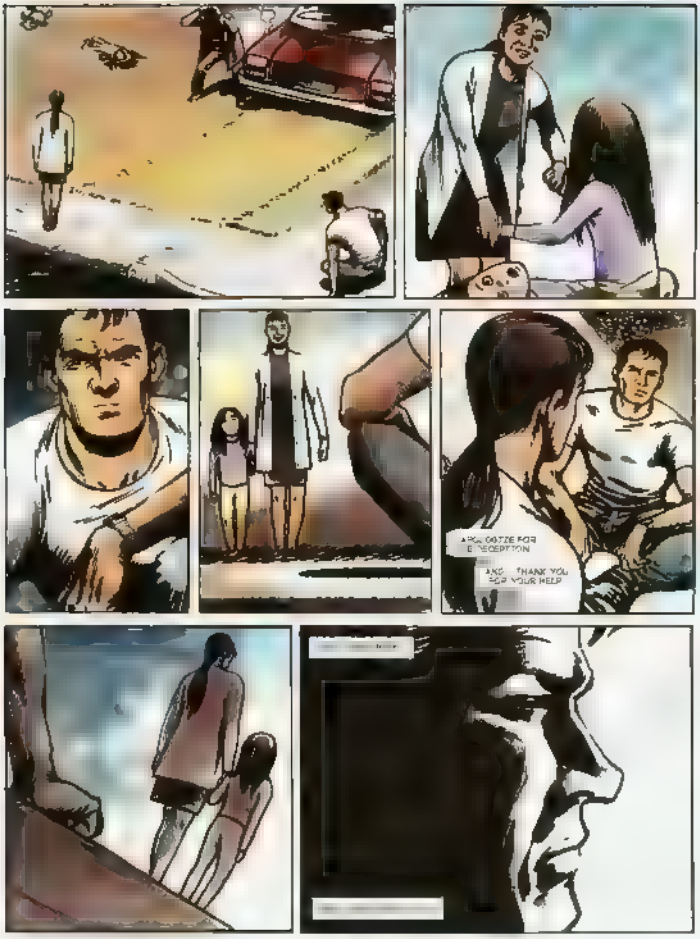
THAT'LL BE EIGHTY-FIFTY.
FIFTY THANX.
NEED YOUR HELP.
KNOW YOU.
WHO YOU TALKING TO?
AND NOW ALL IN PLACE THE CITY OF ANGELS
SP
$$
OF

TIFFANY'S ONLY SEVEN
WHAT AN ASS TO LOSE HER AND HER!
HER FATHER, DAN. HE IS A FINE MAN, BUT SHE MISSES HER MOM
AND I NEVER HAD THE TIME TO SAY GOODBYE
I DON'T DELIVER MESSAGES
BUT YOU'D
YOU HAVE HELP ME WITNESS
NOT ABOUT A MESSAGE ONLY YOU CAN SAVE HER THE
ELEVEN EIGHTEEN AN EARTHQUAKE! NOW IT'S THE
KNOW YOU BUMS CAN SEE THE FUTURE WHY CAN'T YOU ACTED THE OTHER
YOU'RE SEA AT BUOY
TIFFANY IS DOOMED IF YOU DON'T SAVE HER
DAN, YOU MUST BE BROKEN AT BOTTOM ONLY YOU CAN SAVE HER
SHE'S ONLY SEVEN
THINK OF YOUR OWN DAUGHTER
AMY IS GONE
BUT I'M SURE YOU KNOW THAT YOU BUMS HAVE A WAY OF KNOWING
I AM SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS
WHERE'S AMY

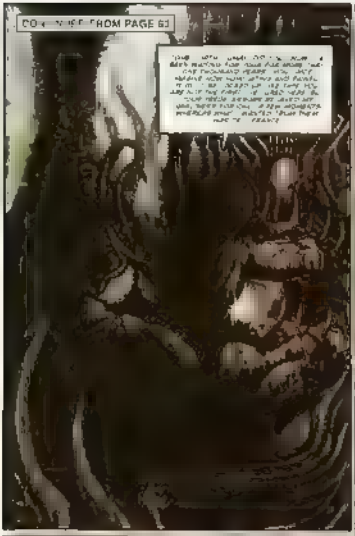

HURRY IN FIVE MINUTES THE EARTH WILL
LISTEN YOU HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE AT ONCE HURRY AN EARTHQUAKE IS ABC
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO A RANGERS
YOUR MOTHER SENT ME
TIFFANY COME BACK YOUR MOTHER
YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE HOUSE
AND NOW HOW AM I TO DO THAT IF I CAN'T GET IN?
THERE IS A KEY IN THE FLOWERPOT

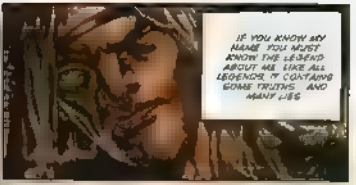
MEANY?
SHE'S IN HER ROOM
DON'T BE SCARED HONEY. I'VE COME TO HELP YOU
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE
NOW!
AN EARTHQUAKE IS GONNA KILL US
YOUR MOM SHOWED ME THE KEY IN THE FLOWER POT
SHE'S WITH ME HERE. SHE'S SORRY SHE NEVER HAD THE TIME TO SAY GOODBYE
MOM IS DEAD!
SHE'S IN HER ROOM. SHE'S DEAD WITH THE BLANKETS
I WANTED TO GIVE HIM BACK THE NEXT DAY BUT
YOUR MOM SAYS MISTER BLUE IS IN THE CLOSET WITH THE BLANKETS

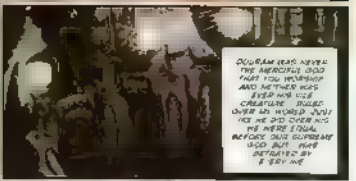
TELL MOM I NEVER WANTED TO MAKE HER CRY
SHE ANGRY'S
BUT NOW WE HAVE TO GET
IM S TH
AH
BUT THE GROUND WHY DOESN'T SHAKE
MANY YOU MISTER VOICE DONE ME A SOFA SERVICE
Y U SAY ABOUT THE EARTHQUAKE


APOLOGIZE FOR
MY DECEPTION
AND... THANK YOU
FOR YOUR HELP

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 61


[illegible] FOR YOUR FLESH WHERE THE FIRE THOUSAND YEARS AGO, BUT MANY HAVE WORN ARMOR AND FACED THEM IN BATTLE AND THEY HAVE LAID AT THE FEET OF [illegible] YOUR FLESH BECAME BY ANCIENT MAGIC, BUT FOR ONE A FEW MOMENTS WHERE MY BLOOD RAN THROUGH HER VEINS




DOURAM WAS NEVER THE MERCIFUL GOD THAT YOU WORSHIP AND NEITHER WAS EVER MY VILE CREATURE RULED OVER US WORLD JUST AS WE DID OVER HIS WE WERE EQUAL BEFORE OUR SUPREME GOD BUT WAS BETRAYED BY A JEALOUS ME

DOURAM IS JUST ONE OF MANY GODS HE IS PROUD AND ARROGANT AND HE THOUGHT THAT IF HE IMPRISONED ME IN HIS WORLD HE WOULD ACQUIRE EVEN MORE POWER
ME THOUGHT ME COULD HOLD ME CAPTIVE INDEFINITELY BUT YOU HAVE COME AT THE END OF A CYCLE YOU ARE MY LAST VISITOR THE ONE WHO WILL FREE ME AND ENABLE ME TO TAKE REVENGE

YOUR ENTSTEMLE WILL HAVE ONLY ONE GOAL TO TAKE THE LIFE OF EVERYONE WHO CROSSES YOUR PATH EACH LIFE YOU TAKE WILL BRING YOU CLOSER TO ME COME CLOSER AND BECOME MY CREATURE

HERE WE ARE VARTAG'S CITY. A BIT OVERWHELMING, ISN'T IT? SHOULD WE GO TO THE ARENA
ALL YOU THINK OF IS FIGHTING? WHAT ABOUT BEAUTY, LOVE AND ART?
THEY'RE HARDLY AFFAIRS OF STATE. LET'S DO ART RELAY AT THE END. THERMAL NATIVE BEFORE FILLING OUR BELLIES WITH THE DELICIOUS MEAT THE BEAUTIFUL HILDE IS PREPARING FOR US
WHY SHOULD I CHANGE? IT'S MEN LIKE ME WHO HAVE MADE OUR CLAN WHAT IT IS
YOUR LOVELINESS IS AS GREAT AS THE LADY'S BEAUTY
BEAUTY IS A POWERFUL WEAPON WHICH WORKS FROM AFAR. WE SEE YOUR LOVELINESS IS FROM DOWN. OUR ART'S DAUGHTER AND OUR PLAN DIFFERENT FROM OUT OF THERE
ANNICIA HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY OUR CLAN. BUT I WON'T LET HER DO IT
ANNICIA IS LEADING US INTO A NEW ERA IN WHICH THERE WILL BE NO PLACE FOR MEN LIKE YOU

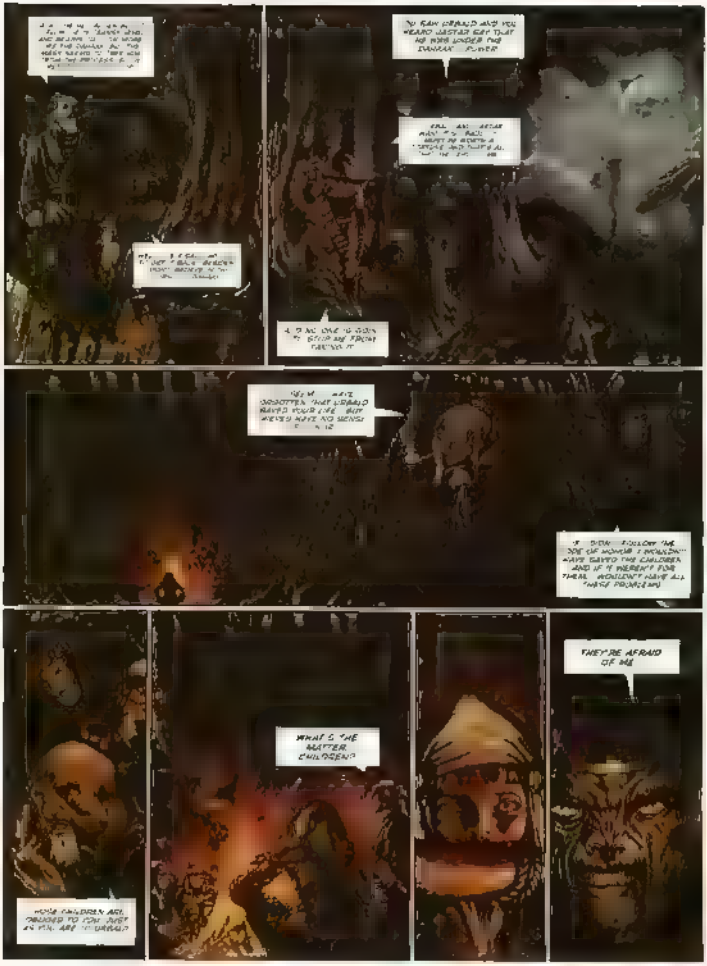
EVERYTHING IS NEGOTIABLE MONSIEUR BOREL
WE DO NOT CONTEST THE QUALITY OF YOUR MERCHANDISE BUT ALICE ARE NO LONGER IN FASHION AND WE MUST OBEY THE LAWS OF THE MARKETPLACE AND THE CONSUMPTION OF CHILDREN HAS RISEN SO
WELL WELL THAT PUTS AN END TO OUR NEGOTIATIONS GIVE ME THE CIGARETTE AND PLEASE DON'T MAKE A CUT
NOT SO FAST! THE NEGOTIATIONS ARE FAR FROM OVER IT CAN'T BE ARDALO

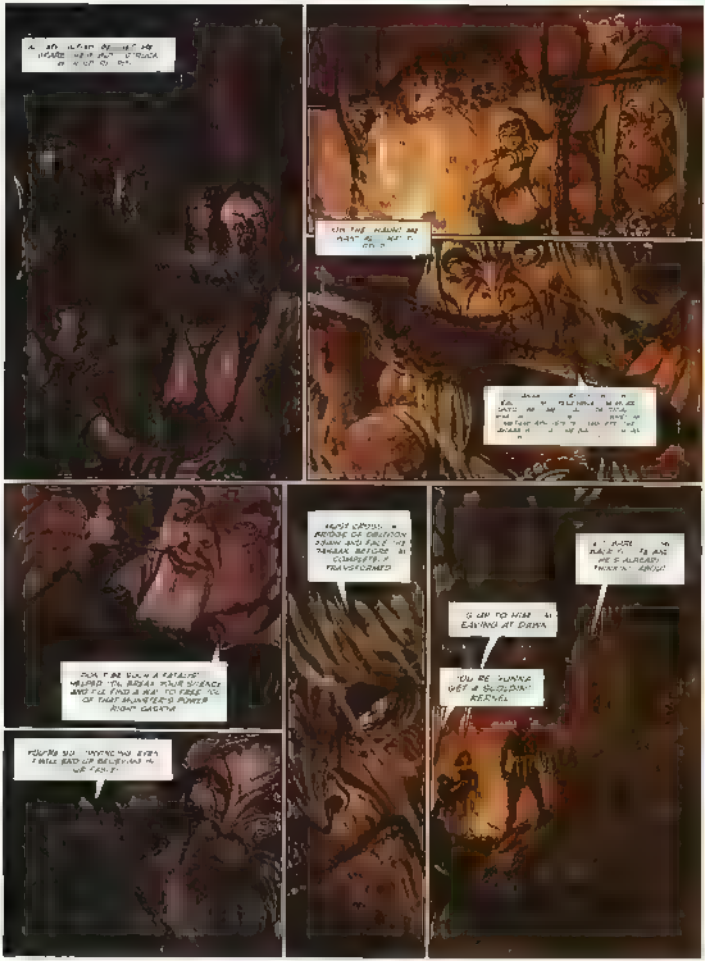
LIES THE ORDEAL IN THE LAKE PROVES SHE'S INNOCENT HE RAPED HER AND SHE WANTS TO FIND HIM TO KILL HIM
AND IF THE NEGOTIATIONS FAIL IT MEANS WAR
WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THE CAROLE
FUCK EVERYTHING WE'RE GOING WITH CAROLE
WE DON'T HAVE TO FIND AMANDA WE NEED HER

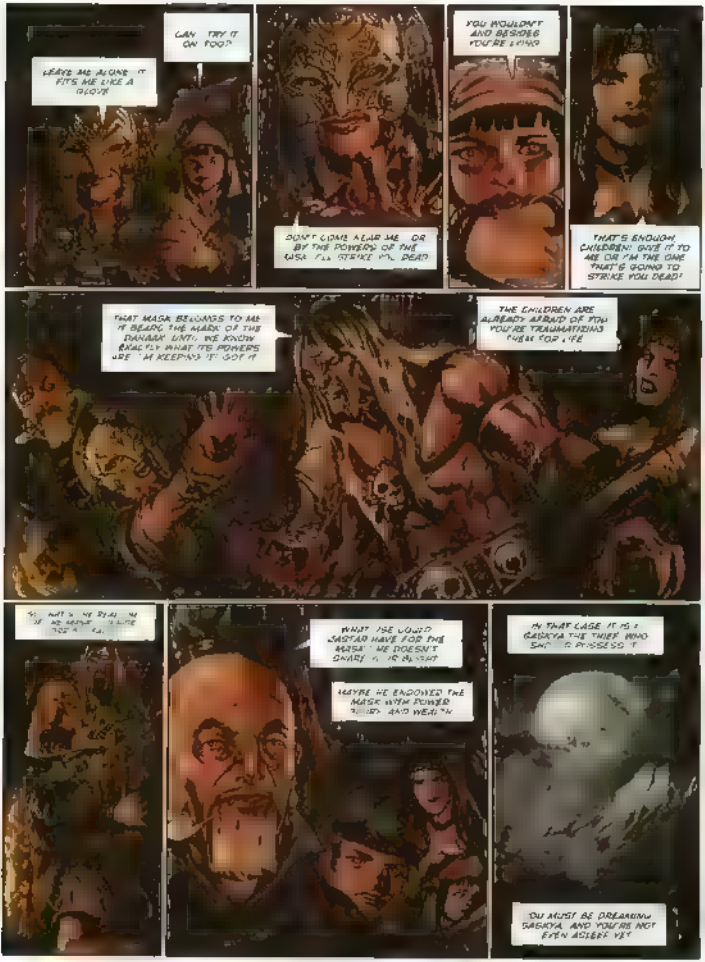
OUR MEN TO COME NO FURTHER JAGTAR -OR BY THE POWERS OF THE MASK ! STRIKE EVERY ONE [illegible] DEAD !
VERY FUNNY YOU LITTLE THIEF. THE MASK DOES HAVE CERTAIN POWERS BUT CERTAINLY NOT THAT ONE. I'LL TAKE HER
AMAZING THE MASK HAS COME OFF HER FACE AND IT'S EYES ARE WIDE
IT FELT MY PRESENCE LET IT COME TO ME! WE ARE FINALLY TO BE REUNITED
I'M SURE I DO YOU THINK THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US EVE
MAYBE AH IF ONLY I HAD A SWORD

HEY! WHERE DID HE COME FROM? BUT I'M NOT GOING AWAY!
THE MASK. DROP IT, YOU IDIOT!
HELP ME ! I CAN'T HOLD HER BACK FOR MUCH LONGER!

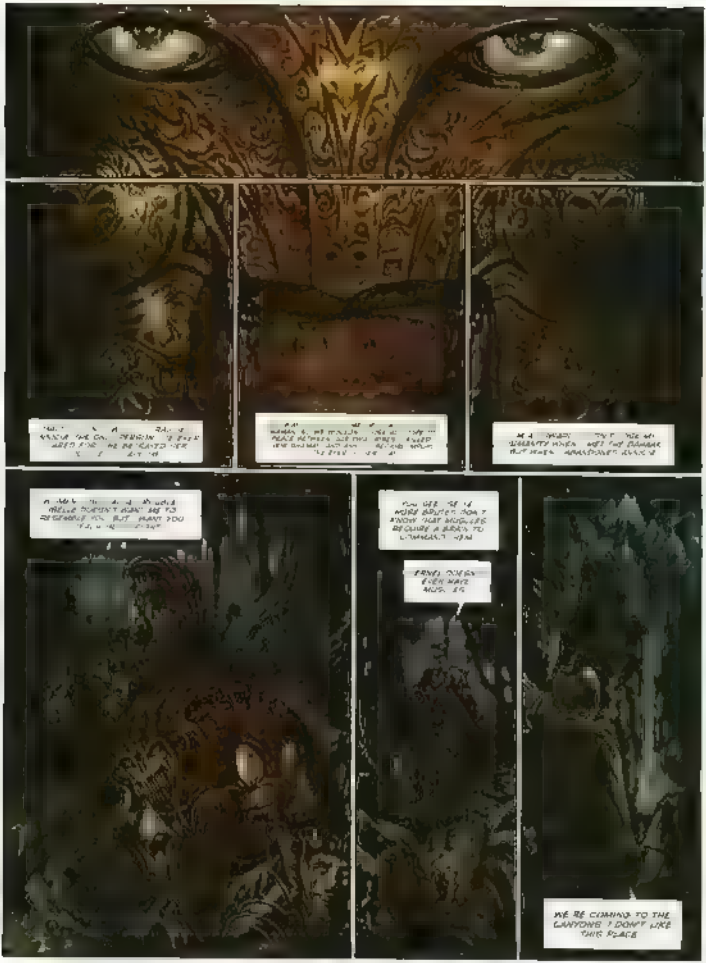
SUCH FURY WITHOUT ANY HELP. I SHUDDER TO HAVE SOME UNKNOWN UNSCATHED FOR HAVE TO THANK HIM AND HATE HIM FOR THAT.
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING AS LONG AS HE HAS THE MASK. BUT I'LL HUNT HIM DOWN!!


I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, AND BECAUSE OF THE DANGER IN THE NEXT WORLD I DON'T WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME.
NO, I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU WEAKLING! BUT I'M NOT SURE I'M GOING TO LET YOU LEAVE THIS PLACE ALIVE!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF ME?
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU AFTER I'VE DEALT WITH THESE TWO!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, I'M JUST TRYING TO SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF ME?
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, I'M JUST TRYING TO SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF ME?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHILDREN?
WHY ARE YOU AFRAID?




LEAVE ME ALONE IT FITS ME LIKE A GLOVE
CAN I TRY IT ON TOO?
DON'T COME NEAR ME OR BY THE POWERS OF THE MASK I'LL STRIKE YOU DEAD!
YOU WOULDN'T AND BESIDES YOU'RE LYING
THAT'S ENOUGH CHILDREN! GIVE IT TO ME OR I'M THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO STRIKE YOU DEAD!
THAT MASK BELONGS TO ME IT BELONGS TO THE MASK OF THE DANAAN UNTIL WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT ITS POWERS ARE WE KEEP AND GOT IT
THE CHILDREN ARE ALREADY AFRAID OF YOU YOU'RE TRAUMATIZING THEM FOR LIFE
WHAT USE WOULD LOKIDAR HAVE FOR THE MASK? HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC
MAYBE HE ENDOWED THE MASK WITH POWERS TO USE AND WEILD IN
IN THAT CASE IT IS GADKYA THE THIEF WHO WANT TO POSSESS IT
YOU MUST BE DREAMING GADKYA AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN ASLEEP YET

STRANGE THE MASK MADE ME FEEL AT PEACE
AND CAN SHAKE YOUR PRAISE WHEN THE DAGGAR REDUCES YOU TO A PULP.
THAT WASN'T BRAVERY. IT WAS MADNESS!


WE'RE COMING TO THE CANYONS I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE

IDIOTS! THEY'RE THROWING THEMSELVES INTO THE LION'S DEN...
BUT THERE'S NO POINT RUSHING INTO ACTION. I'LL WAIT AND LET THEM SLAUGHTER EACH OTHER AND THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO STRIP THEIR CORPSES OF WHAT BELONGS TO ME.
THAT BARBARIAN DOESN'T EVEN KNOW THAT HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DEFEAT HIS ENEMIES IF HE WEARS THE MASK...
THE CREATURES FROM THE OUTER WORLD FEEL THAT I NO LONGER POSSESS THE MASK... AND I WON'T LET THEM ACQUIRE IT.

GUARDS! ASSEMBLE MY TROOPS AND PREPARE MY WEAPONS. THERE'S A BATTLE TO BE FOUGHT!
I TOLD YOU I HAD A BAD FEELING...

...of how we were outnumbered. The battle
...could be fought to keep us inside the Wards
...and the Watchers from the outer World
...one. That was the first
...significant one. That was the first
...of my 47th parliament, critics - The Leader
...publication brought me fame and fortune. The
...part, however, cast me into the darkness. The
...are not prepared to accept the truth that I had
...The candle that lights my parchment will soon go
...and my eyes are tired. Although the
...I've written above happened long
...my sleep is still haunted by
...and that strange
...The Dahaak.

FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE:
THE MARK OF THE DEVIL:
THE SCARLET EPIC
BY PILOTTA, SIMON & ERKOL
METAL AVALON
BY STEFANO CARD-OSELLI
PLUS MUCH MORE!
Art by Daniel Barrera